CIRCULATION LAST WEEK
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# TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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## Poetry.

### HOW IT HAPPENED.

I pray you, pardon me, Elsie,
And smile that frown away,
That dims the light of your lovely face
As a thunder cloud the day;
I really could not help it—
Before I thought 'twas done—
And those great eyes flashed bright and cold
Like an icicle in the sun.

I was thinking of the summers
When we were boys and girls,
And wandered in the blossoming woods
And the gay winds romped with your curls;
And you seemed to me the same little girl
I kissed in the alder path.
I kissed the girl's lips, and, alas,
I have roused a woman's wrath.

There is not so much to pardon—
For why were your lips so red?
The blood hair fell in a shower of gold
From the proud, provoking head.
And the beauty that flashed from the splendid eyes
And played round the tender mouth
Rushed over my soul like a warm, sweet wind,
That blows from the fragrant South.

And where, after all, is the harm done?
I believe we were made to be gay,
And all of youth not given to love,
Is vainly squandered away.
And strewn through life's low labors,
Like gold in the desert sands,
Are love's swift kisses and sighs and vows,
And the clasp of clinging hands.

And when you are old and lonely,
In Memory's magic shrine,
You will see on your thin and wasting hands,
Like gems, these kisses of mine.
And when you muse at evening,
At the sound of some vanished name,
The ghost of my kisses shall touch your lips,
And kindle your heart to flame.

—Col. John Hay.

### THE PATCHWORK QUILT.

She joined the squares with loving care,
And set the dainty stitches,
A thrifty dame in olden days
Of tallow-dips and witches,
And every row of "herring-bone"
And blocks so neatly shaded,
Can tell a story of its own,
Though sadly worn and faded.

This muslin with the lilac sprig
She wore to Sunday meeting,
When bashful beaux around the door
Were waiting for her greeting.
I seem to see her slippered feet
(The drowsy sermon over)
Go twinkling out among the graves,
Knee-deep in dewy clover!

This little scrap of ivory hue
Her wedding gown discloses,
And as a gay young wife she wore
This pink brocade with roses.
As years the duties multiplied
The colors grew more sober,
Till middle age demurely went
In browns of sere October.

So you can read her quiet life,
From morning's merry matin,
Until you spell the vesper's out
In bits of chintz and satin;
And here you know her form was bent,
Her locks were thin and hoary,
For blocks of woolen, black and gray
And purple, end the story.

—Town Topics.

### LITTLE ALFIE INGLES.

To-day there crept into my ears
Some note of children's playing
That brought a thrill of buried years
Which frost is overlaying.
Again I smelled the fields in May,
And felt the winter's tingles
In swamp and wood, in school and play,
With little Alfie Ingles.

The years lie thick and deep since then,
For time can tarry never,
And most of us are bearded men
While some are children ever.
You went before my heart grew cold
With all the snows life mingles,
You missed the pain of growing old—
Dear little Alfie Ingles!

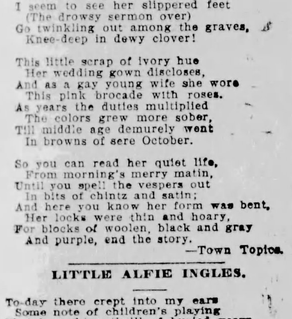
The dusk is falling as I dream—
The dusk of memory's closes,
And these faint scents of childhood seem
The dust of long-dead roses.
A little stone, grass-grown in fall—
These jarring little jingles—
My pipe-smoke and my thoughts are all!
Oh, little Alfie Ingles!

—Post Wheeler in New York Press.

## Miscellany.

### HER QUEER BUSINESS.

Mrs. E. B. Titus, of New York, has a novel position. It is her duty to find recreant parents who place their superfluous progeny in the Post-Graduate hospital, and then fail to call for the little ones. So far she has made a big success and has become a terror in the tenement house districts. Instead of leaving their



MRS. E. B. TITUS.

offspring on the doorsteps to be sent to Randall's island, these parents have lately placed their babies in one of the city hospitals. The Post-Graduate was burdened with such a large collection of these deserted infants that Mrs. Titus was employed to run down the parents and compel them to take back their offspring.

### JUST WANTED TO KNOW.

**A Sawed-Off Searcher After Knowledge Gets Mixed.**

A Tremont school teacher tells this story:

"What does eau de vie mean?" she asked her pupils. Nobody knew, and she explained that "eau" was "water" and "de vie" "of life."

Then she asked them what eau de cologne meant, and they shouted out: "Water of cologne."

Pretty soon a hand went up.

"Well?" said the teacher, inquiringly.

"What does 'owe de butcher' mean?" asked the proprietor of the hand.

### Diplomacy.

The young diplomat looked at the lovely girl.

"Did I understand you to say," he softly asked, "that your father was of Russian descent?"

"Yes," she said.

He gave a sigh of relief.

"And my great-grandfather was a Frenchman," he said.

He took her hand.

"Let's form a zweibund," he said.

They will be married shortly after the leaves begin to turn.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Scientific Ignorance.

Huggard—Do you know anything about love?

Kissam—My dear boy, I've made it a life study.

Huggard—With what result?

Kissam—I've succeeded in reducing my ignorance of it to a science.

## A VETERAN'S BOY-CHUM.

*By Charles B. Lewis.*

It was a sunny day in March, with the remount camp a scene of bustle and activity, when the face of a boy, not above 18 years old, looked into one of the Company "H" tents of the Sixth Cavalry, and a voice inquired:

"Is this John Gorman's tent, please?"

Seated on the ground inside, busy at his revolver with screw driver, oil can and a bit of rag, was a man of 40, tanned and brown, his uniform showing a score of grease spots and dirt stains. He looked up, suspended his work, and queried in answer:

"Well, what if it is?"

"I'm to stop with you, the captain says."

"Oh! the captain says so! Well, the captain may go to! He's hell on the fight, but what bizness has he to send a fresh fish around here without a word to me? You skate out o' this!"

The boy drew back but did not walk away, and after three or four minutes, Gorman called out to him:

"What the devil are you standing there for! Why don't you come in and show yerself!"

"Don't—don't be mad at me," said the boy in coaxing tones as he entered the tent. "I just got down here an hour ago, and the captain said you had no chum. I wish—I wish——"

"Well, I'll be cussed!" growled the veteran, as he straightened up and gave the "fresh fish" a good looking over. "So they've sent me a baby to chum with—a baby jest off the grass of his papa's northern meadow! Why, you pale-faced, lank-bodied, young galoot, I hain't got no time to sing ye to sleep and feed ye on pap! You jest got down and wish ye was home again, eh? I don't wonder. The recruiting officer who passed you along ought to hev sent yer baby clothes by express!"

As a matter of fact the boy was pale-faced and slender, but he had a flashing blue eye, a determined mouth, and the red blood of indignation crept into his cheeks as he calmly surveyed the man before him.

"Don't gimme any sass, young cub!" warned Gorman, as he held up a finger.

"I'm not going to," was the answer, "but you ought to be willing to give me a show."

"Give ye a show—bah! Mebbe ye ain't to blame, but the idea of sendin' nursin' babes down here to lick sich fighters as the Johnny Rebs! They must be robbin' the cradle and the grave in your country. Give ye a show! Why, a week in camp will send ye to the hospital to die, let alone any fightin'! Yer folks must hev wanted to git rid of ye mighty bad."

"I have no mother or father," replied the boy.

"Oh! ye haven't? Did yer uncle coax ye to enlist and lie as to yer age?"

"My uncle used me like a dog, and I ran away and enlisted, and here I am. If you don't want me I'll go back to the captain."

"Say, bub," continued the veteran, as a smile crept over his face, "dump yer baggage down over thar'. I didn't know ye was an orphan, and I like the way ye speak up. Ye ain't as big and stout as ye orter be, but mebbe ye'll pull through all O. K. I never chummed with a fresh fish yit, and a boy at that, but will try it once. What's yer name?"

"Joseph Dixon."

"Then it's Joe, in course, and ye kin call me Jack. I'll talk more with ye later on."

And one evening, three days later, as the veteran came off picket duty, he said:

"We shall be movin' down to the front in a day or two more, and once we git thar' thar's sure to be some fightin'. I'm sorry ye haven't more time to put in here. Land's alive, sonny, but when the old Sixth lines up fur a charge yer heart will go beatin' a thousand times a minit! I was so skeert in my first fight that I lost carbine, sabre revolver and all, and didn't git over lookin' white fur a month. I shan't expect ye to do much fightin', but ye mustn't flunk on me."

"I won't," was the quiet reply.

"I've seen fellers shet their eyes tight and their teeth hard, and never strike a blow. But they didn't flunk. Bein' we ar' in the same set of fours, and ye ar' my number three man, I kin ride beside ye and help ye out. If ye don't git too skeert mebbe ye kin do a leetle shootin' with yer revolver, but I shan't look to see ye do much damage to anybody. Ye ar' only a boy, Joe, but ye ar' a trooper and belong to the old Sixth, and nobody in our regiment ever flunked. D'ye think ye've got the sand to go through a fight?"

"I shall ride alongside of you," replied the boy in even tones.

"Because," continued Jack, insensibly dropping his voice almost to a whisper, "if ye felt any doubt about it thar's ways o' dodgin' a fight. Remember, I shan't expect much o' ye in yer fust but don't flunk. If a chum of mine showed the white feather I think I'd kill him, even though he was only a boy."

Four days later they were at the front, and three days after their arrival the brigade was pushed forward to capture a ford on the river. As the column strung out on its march an old trooper noticed the white-faced boy, and the many evidences of "fresh fish" about him, and a second glance told him that John Gormon was his mentor. In a spirit of devilment the trooper called out:

"Did ye git word that we was out on a raid after nursin' bottles?"

"Who ye gabbin' at?" growled Gorman.

"I see ye brought the baby along to try the bottles. Is it a gal or a boy?"

"How ye selling yawp to-day?"

"I'm tradin' even up fur rattleboxes!"

"Don't mind the slab-sided son of a gun," said the veteran to his boy chum, as he crowded number two out of place to get alongside of him. "I'll bet he was in camp for six months before he even saw the foot-print of a Johnny Reb, while you hain't bin over two weeks from home. How's yer feelin's, Joe?"

"I'm all right," was the reply. "Do you think we'll hev a fight?"

"Sartin to, my boy. Custer is leadin', and when he leads he's lookin' fur a row. Jest keep cool, however. No use worryin' before we've seen a Reb."

At the ford the First and Seventh Regiments were dismounted and pushed forward, and as they began to drive the enemy back the Second dashed in and put him on the run. It was a sudden and complete surprise, but the Federal troops were not left long in the enjoyment of their victory. The pursued turned at bay, reinforcements came up, and an hour after the first gun was fired 8,000 men were facing each other on the broad fields beyond the river.

"It's goin' to be a damned purty leetle set to" said the veteran to his boy chum, after taking in the situation. "It's all cavalry, and thar'll be some sabre-work to be long remembered. I'm sorry ye can't use yer toad-sticker, but ye'll hev to do the best ye kin. Ar' ye feelin' a sort o' goneness, Joe?"

"A little," answered the boy, as he shut his teeth hard to keep his chin quiet.

"Well, that ain't nuthin'. Look along the lines and ye'll see lots o' chins shakin', and lots o' faces growin' pale. That's how waitin' tries the nerves. Whew! The Second has dismounted to fight behind that fence, and the Seventh is off by the right-wheel to get in behind that grove. I ain't much on tactics, myself, but I'll bet ten to five that it won't be 10 minits before the old Sixth gits the word to charge. The fields is clear o' fences and ditches, and after we git started we'll go dustin' along like a hurricane. Ye won't flunk on me, Joe?"

"No, I won't flunk," replied the boy, though he caught his breath at every word.

"Silence, there!" called an officer, as he caught the deep growl of the veteran's voice.

"Silence be damned!" muttered Gorman, as he gave a brief look over his shoulder. "I guess this boy wants to learn about a cavalry charge, and I guess it's my bizness to talk to him. Now, Joe, we'll soon git the word. When we start, get a good grip of the reins, brace yer feet well in the stirrups and don't pull yer revolver 'till we smashes into 'em. If ye kin ride over anybody that'll help a leetle. Yell as hard as ye kin, and if yer hoss goes down, lie flat beside him. Thar's the bugle!"

The Sixth formed two ranks front, the lines dressed, and then came a minute of waiting. The Rebel cavalry was shifting out from behind a barn and an orchard, at the far end of the long meadow. In the blue ranks the men were cursing below their breath, and the horses champing at their bits. Gorman looked his boy chum over again, and leaned over to whisper:

"Custer will ride at the head of the line, and it'll be hotter'n hell when we smash into 'em! Give yer hoss his head when we git the word to charge. Sit up a leetle straighter. That's it. Yer left hand will hold the reins—so. Gad, boy, but ye ar' takin' it as cool as most of 'em. I'm feelin' proud of ye!"

"Forward!" called the bugle, and then "trot!" "gallop!" and "charge!"

Nine hundred horses swept up the green meadow, and nine hundred troopers were cheered by those left behind. "Steady—dress to the right—steady!" cautioned the officers, as the pace grew faster. Men and horses were equally excited—the one ready to shout and slash and cut—the other pulling at the reins to get ahead of the line.

As the order to "charge!" ran along the lines the spurs went in deep, a yell broke from every trooper's throat, and the living wall swept forward with a momentum which nothing but a solid wall could check. Hip! hip! hip! as nine hundred sabres cut the air, and hip! hip! hip! as the grey lines closed up solidly to meet the crisis.

"Now Joe, straight at 'em and may God keep ye!" shouted the veteran, as they were within twenty feet of the rebel lines.

Next instant there was a crash, followed by shots, shouts, screams and the ring of steel. Fifty horses in the front ranks of friend and foe were knocked down and their riders trampled under foot. Then the flanks swung in towards the center, all order and alignment was lost, and a mad and desperate mob of two thousand men began circling about a common center and hacking, slashing and shooting as they circled.

"Keep clus, Joe—keep clus to me!" shouted the veteran above the din of battle; and next instant he rose in his stirrups and slashed at an enemy whose sabre point was within a foot of the boy's throat, and split his head from crown to chin.

'Round and 'round circled the mob, almost hidden from sight by the smoke and dust, the blue slashing at the grey, the grey slashing back. So, with yell and curse and scream of pain for ten minutes, and then the body began to break up and dissolve, and presently only the dead and wounded were left on that acre or two. As the troopers in blue rode slowly back to the supporting line to reform once again one of them carried the body of a dead man on the saddle beside him.

"Who you bringing off?" demanded an officer as he rode up.

"My boy-chum," replied the trooper.

"Is he dead?"

"Dead as a nail. I saw him fall, and got off to lift him up."

"What the devil are you bringing off a private for, and dead at that!" shouted the officer in a rage.

"He was Joe, sir—my chum—only a boy. It was his first fight, and I said I'd see him through. Look, sir. This is his revolver, and thar' ain't a bullet left in it. He didn't flunk, sir—he died game!"

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## A NORTHERN POSTOFFICE.

The northernmost postoffice on earth at the present moment is the station at Adrent bay, on the Isefjord in Spitzbergen. Advent bay is the main port of the island or more correctly, group of islands, and the postoffice serves at the same time as a cabin for tourists. There is sufficient room for accommodating forty or fifty people with space for sleeping. The space devoted to the purpose is divided into two rooms, that for women being above and that for men on the ground floor. The beds consist of hammocks or

THE POSTOFFICE AT ADVENT BAY.

bare boards arranged in tiers as on shipboard. Mattresses, bedding, etc., each tourist must bring with him, as none of these articles can be had on the island. The permanent summer population of this island consists of a postal clerk, a caterer, who is his own cook and dishwasher, and an attendant of the steamboat company, who at the same time prints the weekly newspaper. The tourists who stop at the above cabin for periods varying from a week to four weeks are hunters, fishermen or lovers of nature.

### No Objections to Traveling.

"I hear, Cap'n, dat you needs a waiter on board dis man-o'-war, sah."

"Yes, Silas, but did you not ask for your discharge about a year ago?"

"So I did, Cap'n, but de ship was going to de West Indies, an' I was engaged to my gal."

"Well, the ship is going to China now, Silas."

"So I heerd, Cap'n, but I'se married now."—Life.

### Sheep in Wolf's Clothing.

Wallace—I didn't know you rode a wheel.

Ferry—I don't.

"Then what are you wearing knickerbockers and a sweater for?"

"To keep the fool bicycle riders from running over me. They think I'm one of 'em."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

### Died Game.

"Did that professional base ball player know he was going to die?"

"Oh, yes; the doctor told him and with his dying breath he kicked at being called out."—Philadelphia North American.

## BILL NYE'S DINNER

While Nye was not a mountain man to such an extent, there were frequent occasions when he got into the same horizon with "Sam" Davis, and when they associated there were hot times in the old towns.

After Nye had become famous and had taken to lecturing he had an odd adventure with Davis, whom often before he had met joyously and parted from sadly. It was such an affair as the humorist used to delight to put into print, and it seems impossible that he has not told the story. If he has, the man who has read it heretofore can skip it in this column.

Davis was working on a San Francisco paper, and Nye, meeting him, asked if it were true that one could get a royal banquet in the Golden Gate town for the ridiculous prices mentioned by men who had been there, Davis said the stories were overdrawn, but still one could manage to exist on what was set before him, even if he did not have a kegful of money in his possession.

"I'll tell you what," he said, "you come along with me to dinner this evening, and I'll take you to a rotisserie—one of these French restaurants, you know, where you can get something for 25 cents. Or if you prefer a 15-cent meal——"

"I guess not!" cried Nye, who was spending $15 a day for being allowed to breathe in the Palace Hotel. "A quarter meal's cheap enough."

After they parted Davis hurried to one of the finest eating houses in all the Coast country, and had a brief but convincing conversation with the proprietor. He also called into his aid a man with whom he knew Nye had some pleasant correspondence, and whom the lecturing knight desired to meet. In the evening the three gourmets approached the lair of good eating. The menu card was presented. It was about as long as the Canadian Pacific's time-table, and made mention of wonderful things gastronomical. But Davis and the other San Franciscan behaved with ill-temper when they saw it. There was no variety. It was no better than the 10-cent meals on Kearney street, and here they were prepared to pay two bits a head. Finally these two impatiently directed the waiters to bring everything that was on the bill, and they would select something fit to eat out of the lot. Mr. Nye had very little hair, but what he had rose in a spiky way.

"Do you mean to say," he gasped, "that the price of such a meal as you are ordering is a quarter?"

"Well," said Davis, in confusion, "of course fifteen cents would be about the right price, but something seems to be wrong with the chef to-day. Try to make out a little, and we'll go somewhere else to-morrow. I am really filled with shame at bringing you here to such a poor, dismal excuse for a dinner, but I hadn't been here for a month, and didn't know it had run down so."

The two coastwise men objected to everything. The wine was not more than twenty years old, whereas they were paying money enough to get good stuff. The lobsters were wrong in some way the salads were faulty, they insisted; the bird, the fish, the sirloin—everything clear through to the fruit and ice cream and pastry and coffee and cognac was criticised. It might be considered passable at a 20-cent place, but at a shop where the price was 25 cents it was inexcusable. The worst of it was that they had a guest with them, and he would carry away a poor opinion of San Francisco hospitality. They again called the proprietor over, and forced him to apologize to the visitor for the wretched food he had served. Then Davis paid the checks which were for 25 cents apiece, and Nye nearly fainted when the cashier humbly thanked him.

The next day Nye slipped away from all friendly hands and secretly went around to that restaurant. He wanted to have just one more of those stupendous 25-cent dinners. So he ordered about one-third what he had taken on the previous day. "There's no use wasting food just because it is provided so generously and at such a price," he reasoned. And he called for his check.

Somewhat to his surprise the check was for $22.70.

The Davis dinner had been a nice, pleasant little prearranged swindle put up by "Sam" and his friend and the restaurateur.

It was the same "Sam" Davis who, previous to this, had been for one day chief justice of the supreme court of the state of North Carolina, though he had never been in North Carolina.

Going East one winter, the man from the coast stopped off at Laramie to renew his troubles with Nye, who was then justice of the peace. The court was busy with a legal hearing, and when Davis appeared in the doorway Nye immediately called him forward.

"Gentlemen of the bar," he said, addressing the two attorneys, "it affords me pleasure to introduce Chief Justice Witherspoon of the North Carolina supreme court. Judge, your arrival is most opportune, and I want you to sit here with me and advise me on this case. Join me on the bench." Then, in a whisper, "Back me up, you outlaw, or I'll commit you for ten days as a vagrant."

Never was a case argued with more vigor. This was the first time these Wyoming lawyers had ever confronted a real chief justice, and they made the most of it. At intervals of about 30 minutes the eminent forensic light from the South would request that the court be cleared so that he might confer with his distinguished colleague, Judge Nye, upon some abstruse point. Then, while the lawyers and others went downstairs by the front hallway, these two false pretenders would retire by the back stairway to the market of wet merchandise. When the last attorney had finished his oration another conference was held, after which Nye calmly looked down upon the litigants, and said:

"A serious doubt has arisen. This is an assault case such as I have frequently dealt with for months past. I have fined some defendants and released some. But I find I am in the wrong. Judge Witherspoon tells me that by the common law of England the defendant is subject to capital punishment, banishment, fine, imprisonment or liberty. But he very properly says that there is doubt as to whether or not under territorial government we are working in the purview of this law. Maybe we are; maybe not. He promises to look it up on his return home. In the meantime, if I have erred in previous decisions, the county is liable to heavy damages as indemnity. I may have let some men go whom I ought to have hanged. I hope, therefore, that as taxpayers, upon whom such money loss would fall, you will agree with me that it is best to say nothing about it until we hear from Judge Witherspoon. I think, and the judge concurs with me, that we would best dismiss the present action without prejudice. In the meantime the eminent judge requests that we all go down and take a drink on him."

In Laramie they are still waiting for that decision of Judge Witherspoon's.—Chicago Record.

### Just a Trifle Altered.

"What an absolute tyrant your brother John used to be."

"Yes, but he got married, and now he's an obsolete tyrant."—Detroit Free Press.

## SQUAN CREEK FOLKS.

**Jep Jones Relates the Story of a Big Oyster.**

One day when Cy Henderson and me was out crabbin' together, we counted up the liars in Squan Creek, and we made out that every single growed-up man except Pump Tompkins would sooner lie than tell the truth. Pump had never told a lie as we could remember of, and we was sort of agin him on that account. We jest figgered that Squan Creek was no place fur a man who felt that he must stick to the truth and keep the price o' real estate down. Cy and me had a long talk about Pump Tompkins that arternoon, and we purty nigh settled it that he had got to join the Liars' Club or leave the town. Mebbe the man had a presentiment about it, and mebbe he'd got discouraged about tellin' the truth. At any rate he cum in off the bay next day and sez to the crowd:

"Boys, I got sich a skeer out on the bay this arternoon that my narves ar' all sit still and see his pictur' in the papers and hear strangers offer him $50 in gold if he could ketch that big oyster. He swelled around and carried his nose in the air, and he got to be sich a noted man that he could git trusted at the grocery fur four pounds of sugar at once. He stuck to that lie 'till he sort o' believed in it himself. Doorin' the excitement his father died, and on his death bed he took his lyin' son by the hand, and sez:

"Pump, was that an oyster or a piece of old wreck?"

"It was an old socker of an oyster," sez Pump.

"And as big as a kitchen table?"

"Even bigger, dad; and he was at least a hundred years old. Why, the barnacles on his shells would hev fattened four hogs."

"Pump, shall I stick to it up in Heaven that ye hev told the truth?" sez the old man, as he gits ready to draw his last breath.

"Ye may, dad," weepin'ly replies Pump, "and ye may add, that the initials 'G. W.' was cut in the shell by George Washington's own hand. I'd forgotten to say anythin' about this afore."

Wall, when every man in town gits to be a liar suthin' has got to bust bimeby. Pump began it and wouldn't gin in, and the rest of us was proud and obstinate, and so it went 'till the calamity cum. Along in the fall, on a full moon, the wind blowed heavy from the east fur three days, and then cum a high tide which rolled the water in 'till it tookaway 14 houses, all the docks, most of the boats and drowned eight persons, and Pump Tompkins was one of the eight. The rest of the liars was saved, but they won't never furget that clus call, and to-day ye can't find a man in Squan Creek who'll say he ever saw an oyster as big as a wash-dish.

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JUMPED CLEAN OVER HIS BOAT.

## HE NAMED THE CREEK.

After passing Dead Man's Hill, Horse Thief Gulch, and Wounded Man's Lake, I came upon a farmer sitting in front of his cabin on the banks of a creek. After the usual salutations I asked him if the creek had a name, and he slowly shook his head, and replied:

"She has, stranger—she has. Yes, sir, her name is Total Wreck Creek."

"That's a rather queer name," I suggested.

"I suppose you once had a boat on the creek and it was wrecked by a flood. Didn't you save any of the pieces?"

"I never had a boat, sir," he replied.

"But something must have been wrecked?"

"Just so. It was a man. Yes, sir, a man was totally wrecked right out thar'. If you will look at me you will be lookin' right at the man."

"I'd like to hear your adventure," I said, as I offered him some tobacco for his pipe.

"Wall, it begun in the house here. The ole woman got up cranky and I got up cranky, and before breakfast was on the table we was abusin' all of each other's relashuns. It kept growin' hotter and hotter, and I finally picked up a strap to trounce her. At that she hit into me."

"And it was a family row?"

"Just a family row, sir. We fit in the house fur half an hour, and then went out side to git more room. That's whar' I made my big mistake. As soon as she got room to plant her feet and swing her arms she began to git the best of me, and arter about ten minits I broke away and started over the prairie. When I cum to the creek I fell into it."

"But I don't see where the name comes in," I said.

"It's jest here, sir. I was all heated up with the fightin', and the cold water gimme a chill which used me up. I was totally wrecked and crippled fur life, but I only call the creek Total Wreck. Half a mile beyond the crossin' you'll find Crippled Fur Life Hill. My wife named the hill."

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## A SEEKER AFTER JUSTICE

One evening when the Colonel returned to the camp he was told by the cook that a half-breed had stolen one of the pack-mules and gone in the direction of Sandy Bend. The Colonel started for the town at once, and had scarcely reached it when he found his man and his mule. Having heard that a man named Jim Hoke, afterwards called "Judge," in place of "Jim," had been appointed justice of the peace, and was "serving outlaw," he hunted him up to get a warrant of arrest. He found him in a saloon, one of four in a game of poker. He stated his errand and the Judge replied:

"The cook saw him git away with the critter, did he?"

"He says he did."

"Knowed he was stealin' it?"

"Yes."

"And didn't shoot?"

"No."

"And then you come to Sandy Bend and find yer man and yer critter, and you don't shoot neither?"

"I respect the law," replied the Colonel.

"Oh! yer does. Wall, I opens court right here and now and fines you ten dollars?"

"What for?"

"Bekase you didn't pop the kuss over when you seen him, instead of comin' yere to break in on a game whar' the jack-pot figgers up forty dollars! That's all!"

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## SILAS HUMBLE.

**Here and There a Little Trouble, But He Conquers All.**

As I was drivin' over the dusty road which leads to the town of Busted Hopes, and reflectin' as I driv that goodness allus pays at least ninety cents on the dollar, I met a feller-pilgrim with a one-hoss outfit. He was also in the show bizness. He was a-showin' of a trick hog, and sellin' a cure for sunstrokes and frost-bites. When we had greeted each other with that cordiality which is allus observed among the profeshun, he winks at me and sez:

"A combinishun of mishunary and show bizness wouldn't be bad. A trick hog and a panoramy would bring out all classes, sayin' nuthin' of the other curiosities."

"Art thy object the elevashun of mankind?" sez I.

"Not so much ez to katch suckers," sez he with cheerful frankness.

"I wish thee well, but hogs do not elevate. I will continue my labors single-handed."

This language to me as I driv onwards was not tinctured with respect, and I was grievin' over the fact when I met up with a number of men on hoss-back. They stopped and looked me over, and one of them soothingly sez:

"Feller-critter, the man we was expectin' to hang to-day has gone dead, and we ar' lookin' fur somebody to take his place. Hast any objections?"

"A few," sez I. "If I was tooken away thar' would be nobody to run my panoramy of the Holy Land, which is billed to show to-morrer night in Busted Hopes. I'm showin that panoramy fur the moral elevashun of my feller-men."

"But we've got to hev sumbody," he sez, as all looks disappinted.

"Then gallop on and overtake the feller in the one-hoss wagin," sez I. "He's got a show, but it ain't an elevatin' show. Nobody who wanted to make mankind better would be showin' a trick hog."

"That's true," sez he, and away goes the gang.

I think they overtook the man and overruled his objections, if he had any.

Bein' as we was both in the show bizness I felt a fraternal feelin' fur him, and yit a showman who is actuated by sordid motives alone should not be allowed to live out his career. When I driv onwards agin I found myself sayin' sich sayins as:

"Varchew is its own reward."

"Integrity never skips a cog."

"Be upright and you won't be hung."

"True modesty allus gives the other feller the fust chance."

It might be possible for me to take that trick hog and elevate his moral character and make him of use to me in my labors, but on the other hand, he might turn to some night and eat up me panoramy. As I hev said before, nuthin' that don't elevate will be shown in my show on any occashun, and Sunday-skules kin be perfectly assured in advance that I shal say nuthin' in my lectures to bring the blush to the most delikit cheek. This coyness is not assumed fur a purpose, but has bin with me from my birth.

I hev agin added to the collecksbun makin' up my grand aggregashun of dead and livin' wonder, and call attenshun as follers:

1 stuff owl in placid repose. (Dead.)
1 stuff prairie dog in ditto. (Dead.)
1 Oklahoma hornet. (Alive.)

The hornet and a bumble-bee hev bin placed in the same cage together, and the innerest amusement they will git out o' tacklin' each other will please and interest the tender-hearted children.

Before my show opened at Busted Hopes the mayor cum into that tent to satisfy hisself that there was nuthin' to degrade the morals of the community. He found nuthin' and he growed brotherly and slapped me on the back, and winked his eye, and said:

"The hair of the dog is food fur his bite."

"As to which dog?" sez I.

"As to any dog," sez he, with another wink.

Then I pondered and reflected and brung out the gallon jug in which I keep a liquid to ward off sunstrokes and cyclones. It was what he most desired, and he dallied long and uttered sighs of satisfaction. When he could dallie no longer he put down the jug, and said:

"But fur the clouds of to-day we would not appreciate the sunshine of to-morrer."

"And but fur advarsity we would not know happiness," sez I.

"If Natur' had made bob-tailed coons thar' would hev bin no rabbits," sez he.

And we winked and laughed and poked each other.

Prevus to the openin' of the show I made a pathetic speech regardin' my Liver Regulator, and the sales footed up 52 bottles. I was keerful to recommend it fur the liver only, and sich persons as bought it to cure consumption did so at their own risk, and must not hold me responsible. I had skassly begun to unwind my panoramy and start on my interestin' lectur when a critter rose up in the cultivated audience and sez:

"Stranger, mought I ax you a question without fear of bein' shot at?"

"Ye mought," sez I.

"Then I would like to know yer object in showin' this show?"

"To boost up and elevate the moral standin' of all human critters," sez I.

"Then, it's a sort o' mishunary work?" sez he.

"She be. The small charge fur admishun is only to buy hoss feed and postage stamps."

"That teches my heart," sez he. "I've bin feelin' a wave of goodness wavin' over me ever since I read yer signs on the outside of the tent, and now my emoshuns hev filled my eyes with tears. Will it be agin the rules and regulashuns if I weep while ye ar' deliverin' yer remarks?"

"It won't," sez I—"not if ye weep softly and don't move around to disturb the audience."

And as I went ahead his tears fell and he wept, and the mayor bimeby got up and said he'd passed through some tryin' scenes in his life, but nuthin' like this had ever softened him up so much before. By the time I showed the picter of Noah loadin' up the Ark half the people were in tears, and I was so affected myself that my voice almost failed me. Things was goin' beautifully when an ole kuss riz up on one o' the back seats and yells:

"I ain't seein' no mewl in that perceshun, and I want ye to gin him a show!"

"The mewl's back thar' behind the canvis," sez I.

"Mebbe he ar', and mebbe he's bin left to drown," sez he. "If he's thar' trot him in ahead of the camel. If he's bin throwed down on account of his ears I'm fur raisin' a row right off!"

I tried to sooth him, and the mayor wanted to be brotherly, but he was set in his ways and had to be flung out. This brung on a free fight and busted up the show, but I escaped all damage and felt to say sich sayin's as:

"Prosperity and Varchew allus roost on the same limb."

"Integrity takes in $17 cash at the door, while Vice is chucked out of a hole in the canvas."

"If Noah didn't know his bizness the undersigned at least knows his."

And I packed up and flitted, and as I flit my conscience was hilarious and my soul at peace.

SILAS HUMBLE,
General Showman and Philosopher.

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## INDIAN CHIP CARVING.

The art of Indian chip carving is one which is just now coming very much into favor and it is really, for small articles, even more effective than the relief carving which has been in vogue for many years.

Chip carving has also the advantage of being easy to learn and not requiring only one tool and, as the chips are small and so easily kept together and the wood does not need to be clamped onto the table, it can be done even in the drawing room, and a small article, such as a photograph frame or matchbox, is an nice as a piece of needlework to take with one when paying a visit.

The tool required is a small knife, as shown in diagram A, cutting about 25 cents, though, of course, a pair of compasses, pencil and ruler are necessary to draw the various designs, and to any one with a taste for geometrical drawing this is almost as interesting as the carving. The wood used must be close-grained and soft, as no mallet can be used; white lime and sycamore among the best, though it can be done in other kinds.

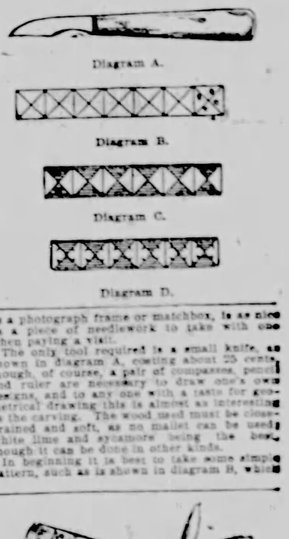


Diagram A.



Diagram B.



Diagram C.



Diagram D.

In beginning it is best to take some simple pattern, such as is shown in diagram B, which

THE MAYOR OF BUSTED HOPES DALLIES WITH THE JUG.

it will easily be seen is composed of small squares, ruled from corner to corner. Grasp the knife firmly in the right hand, using your left hand to guide and keep it steady. Press the point of the knife deeply into the corner of the square and cut down the line. A making of the square should slightly slant toward the centre of the square. Note that this cutting down does not mean drawing the knife down the line, but simply pressing the knife down at the line, then drawing down a line which is longer than the knife point must be pressed into the center and drawn down the line. Proceed in the same way with lines B, C and D, and so on with all the squares.

In cutting down these lines the blade of the knife must be pressed perfectly straight into the wood or the point is liable to break. Then put the point of your knife in B, and begin to draw it down the line F, gradually pressing the point into the center of the square, so as to entirely detach the triangular piece of wood. It will be seen that the point C that when all these triangular pieces (D) have been taken out a line of diamond-shaped pieces will be left. Then with the point of your knife make a small straight cut in each side of the diamond, slanting toward the line F, and a small chair-cut into the straight one (diagram D), and you will have a very pretty and effective little border.

The depth of the pattern described should be about one-eighth of an inch in the deepest parts.

### The Worrier.

"Does your husband worry about the grocery bills?" asked the ragged-looking lady.

"Law, no!" said the lady with the new silk skirt and the rusty shoes. "We let the grocer do all that."—Indianapolis Journal.

# Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

### Pension Questions.

"Is there a pension law or ruling now existing that considers seven years of unexplained absence of a soldier to be sufficient proof of said soldier's death, and is his supposed widow entitled to a pension on those grounds?"—P. C., Turkey Creek, Ind.

There has been such a ruling for many years, it following the old common law in this regard. Upon proof of not having any information from her husband for seven years, and knowing no explanation for his absence, a soldier's wife can obtain a pension as a widow.

"A pensioner of the Mexican war, who also served three years in the civil war, and honorably discharged, died and left a son, an idiot from birth, now 25 years old. Can he draw a pension?"—Old Subscriber.

No. If he had obtained a child's pension before reaching the age of 16, his pension, on proper application, could have been continued, but there is no law covering his case now.

"Was a law passed during Hoke Smith's term of office, that if no papers passed through a pension agent's hands for one year, there must be new papers made out, showing him to be the attorney in said case?"—M. A. H., West Union, Iowa.

There never was any law on the subject. Years ago, a ruling was made that if a pension attorney neglects a case for one year, he is guilty of laches, and may be removed and another attorney may be appointed by the claimant. Hoke Smith merely enforced the ruling more rigidly, and the ruling is still in force.

"What pension does a first lieutenant's widow draw?"—E. T. Lincoln, Neb.

If he died of wounds or disease contracted in the service, and the claim is proved, she will obtain $17 per month. If not, she will get only $8, under the law of June 27, 1890.

"If a person goes into another state, and calls himself by another name, and gets another man's pension, how did he do it? Several persons wish to know."—A. D., Pratsville, N. Y.

Just like any other thief or rascal would do it—by swearing falsely and probably forging signatures.

"Is the widow of a Mexican soldier entitled to pension, who married the soldier since 1890, or does the law only prohibit those of the late war?"—W. D. S., Pisgah, Ga.

The only pension law which has such a prohibition is the act of June 27, 1890. A widow can only get a pension under the provisions of that act if she were married before the date of its passage. It does not apply to widows of Mexican war soldiers.

"When the late war broke out, owing to the health of my father, they would not enlist him, but he went as a wagoner, and received his pay while out, but never tried for a pension. On those grounds, could his widow draw a pension?"—W. C., Lewisville, O.

Unless your father was regularly enlisted, and was sworn into the service, he was not eligible to a pension, nor his widow to a widow's pension.

"Is an old soldier's pension liable to be taxed, if after buying a farm he is not able to work it, or sells it, and takes a mortgage to secure him? Is that mortgage exempt from taxes? And what course will I have to take to get them taken off?"—T. N., Orwell, N. Y.

There is nothing in the pension laws which exempts pension money, or property purchased with it, from taxation. We believe there was a law of that character passed by the New York legislature, but we do not know its provisions, as it applies, of course, only to that state. Consult a good lawyer.

"There are two children under the age of 16 years in our neighborhood drawing $12 per month pension. As I supposed $2 per month was the limit, please explain how it can be that they are drawing $12 per month."—M. B., Corry, Pa.

"R. S.," Kansas, sends a letter touching on what we suppose is a similar case, so far as the child is concerned. R. S. will please understand, however, that the pension laws declare that a soldier's widow drawing a pension forfeits it absolutely by marrying again; and she is liable to punishment if she attempts to continue to draw it.

The case of the two children mentioned by M. B. G. comes under Section 4702 of the Revised Statutes of the United States, as amended by act of Aug. 7, 1882. That section says that if any soldier dies under conditions which would have entitled him to an invalid pension had he been disabled, then—

"His widow, or if there be no widow, or in the case of her death without payment to her of any part of the pension hereinafter mentioned, his child or children under 16 years of age shall be entitled to receive the same pension as the husband or father would have been entitled to had he been totally disabled, to commence from the death of the husband or father, to continue to the widow during her widowhood, and to his child or children until they severally attain the age of 16 years, and no longer; and if the widow remarry, the child or children shall been entitled from the date of re-marriage, except when such widow shall have continued to draw her pension after re-marriage, in contravention of law, and such child or children have resided with and been supported by her, then pension will commence at the date to which the widow was last paid."

### Concerning Poll Taxes.

"Does the constitution of the United States say anything about a poll tax? And if so, what does it say? I have a neighbor who says the levying of a poll tax is unconstitutional, and hence this question."—H. L. K., Vovert, Mich.

The only mention of a poll tax in the constitution of the United States is in Art. I, Sec. 4, which reads: "No capitation or other direct tax shall be laid, unless in proportion to the census or enumeration hereinbefore directed to be taken."

A capitation tax is a poll tax. Both words mean the same, a tax on the people per head. Congress has the power to levy a poll tax, but it has never done so. The states have that power, and many of them levy a poll tax each year upon every male of voting age.

### Rhode Island's Capitals.

"Why is it that the state of Rhode Island has two capitals, being the smallest state in the United States?"—G. W. L., Eldelta, Tenn.

What is now Rhode Island consisted originally of two separate colonies. The first was Providence, settled in 1636. The second, Newport, was founded in 1639. In 1644 the two were united by royal charter into one colony, called "Rhode Island and Providence Plantations." To prevent rivalry and ill-feeling between the settlers of each, both Providence and Newport were retained as capitals, and have so remained.

Connecticut had two capitals until some dozen or more years ago—Hartford and New Haven. Then Hartford alone was made the capital. The reason for two capitals was the same as in Rhode Island.

### Harvest Every Month.

F. N., Clarkston, Mich.: The following shows the month of the wheat harvest in the different wheat-growing sections of the world:

January—Australia, New Zealand, Chili and Argentine Republic.

February and March—East Indies and Upper Egypt.

April—Lower Egypt, Syria, Cyprus, Persia, Asia Minor, India, Mexico, Cuba.

May—Algeria, Central Asia, China, Japan, Morocco, Texis and Florida.

June—Turkey, Greece, Italy, Spain, Portugal, Southern France, California, Oregon, Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, Carolina, Tennessee, Virginia, Kentucky, Kansas, Arkansas, Utah, Colorado, Missouri.

July—Roumania, Bulgaria, Austria-Hungary Southern Russia, Germany, Switzerland, France, Southern England, Nebraska, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, Ohio, New York, New England, Ontario.

August—Belgium, Holland, Great Britain, Denmark, Poland, Quebec, Columbia, Manitoba, North and South Dakota.

September and October—Scotland, Sweden, Norway, Northern Russia.

November—Peru, South Africa.

December—Burmah.

### Thanksgiving Day.

"Please give the origin of Thanksgiving Day; what event occurred, if any, in the history of our nation, and how long has it been observed by the American people?"—W. M. M., Palace, Mo.

Thanksgiving Day, as an annual event, had its rise among the Puritans of Massachusetts. It did not begin as the outcome of a single event, but was the outgrowth of the deep religious spirit of the Puritans, and their extreme regard for the old Hebrew ideas, found in the first five books of the Old Testament. The idea of Thanksgiving day among them was suggested by the Hebrew feast of tabernacles, or "feast of ingathering at the end of the year." After the first harvest of the colonists at Plymouth in 1620, Governor Bradford sent four men out hunting, to obtain game, that they might, "after a more special manner, rejoice together." There is record of the official appointment of days of thanksgiving in Massachusetts Bay colony in 1633, 1634, 1637, 1638 and 1639, and in Plymouth in 1631, 1668, 1680, 1689 and 1690.

The observance of a Thanksgiving Day, by proclamation of the governor of the state, spread from New England over most of the Northern states, and a few Southern. President Lincoln set the fashion of a President al proclamation of Thanksgiving Day in 1863 and 1864, and this example has been followed by Presidents annually ever since.

### New Gold Supply.

"By the plenteousness of silver we see the silver dollar in Mexico with a buying power of less than forty cents. Now, if the Alaskan and other gold fields that are now being opened should be as productive as the reports therefrom promise, where will the gold dollar go?"—E. S. H., Erwin, Tenn.

The gold supply has been largely increasing for several years past, and promises to increase still more in the future. This increase comes at the time that the world is definitely abandoning silver as a money metal, and the gold supply thus promises to be ample for this requirement. Whether the supply will be so great as to lead to a decline in the absolute value of gold remains to be seen. The enormous additions to the world's gold stock from the discoveries in California in 1849, and in Australia a little later, made no impression on its value, but led to its increased use as a money metal. For the first time in modern times there was enough gold to allow of the disuse of silver. Business men prefer gold to silver, because of its much greater value in proportion to its bulk, and the European governments, in abandoning silver, simply made the law correspond with the commercial usage of modern times. Silver will be abandoned as a money metal, except for token coinage, as other inferior articles, used once as money, have been disused in the advance of civilization.

### Land Warrants.

"Are Mexican soldiers entitled to 160 acres of land? If so, to whom and how must it be applied for?"—O. G., Meadow Dale, Va.

"To whom should I apply for land? Father was wounded in the battle of Buena Vista."—J. W. P. Midland City, Ill.

"Has a widow of a soldier of the war of 1812 a right to a land warrant for 160 acres of government land now? If so, how should she proceed to get it?"—W. G., Pilot Mountain, Tenn.

The law is that any soldier of the war of 1812, or of the Mexican war, if honorably discharged, is entitled to a land warrant for 160 acres of government land. We are told by a pension agent here that the widow or children of such deceased veteran can obtain it. Application must be made to the Commissioner of Pensions.

### Continental Money.

"Was the Continental money ever redeemed? What is a $50 bill worth?"—W. E. D., Green City, Mo.

The old continental paper money was never redeemed. The first issue was made in June, 1775. For a year they passed at gold value; in two years they had depreciated to 2 for 1—that is, it took $2 in continental money to buy as much as $1 in gold; in three years they were worth only 4 for 1; in nine months more, only 10 for 1; and in September, 1779, it was 20 for 1. In March, 1780, they were worth only 40 for 1; in 1780 they sank to 75 to 1; and then ceased to circulate in the states north of the Potomac. In Virginia and North Carolina they were used for a year longer, when they depreciated to 1,000 for 1, when they ceased to circulate.

Such bills are valuable only as curiosities. There were many varieties of these bills, and their scarcity regulates the price. A $50 bill is worth from 25 to 50 cents.

### Exchanging Prisoners.

"Will you give the reason why our government, in 1863, changed its former practice of paroling prisoners to holding them?"—L. J. D., Tavares, Fla.

It was found that the rebel prisoners were able to go back into the ranks at once, as they were well cared for while prisoners in the North; while Union soldiers, who were exchanged, were not in condition to fight, owing to poor food and lack of care. So, as a necessity of war, exchanges were stopped, because they acted, in effect, merely to increase the fighting force of the Confederacy.

### Preserving Cider.

A. T., of Truxton, Mo., has our thanks for the following information:

"In reply to Mrs. J. F. K., of Gladstone, Mo., in Bureau of Weekly Blade of Sept. 2, will say that a few years since, while in the drug business, I tested glycerine as a preservative of cider, on a small scale, and had perfect success, keeping cider sweet all winter in an open bottle (stopped with a sponge), placed on a shelf in the warm store room. The proportions, as well as I remember, were about one of glycerin to eighty or one hundred of cider. None but the purest distilled glycerine should be used. Please ask the readers of your most excellent paper to try it and report."

### Point of Difference.

"In The Blade of August 26, you answer a question as to the use of with, or from, after differ. It is important that you should teach correctly. I differ with you as to your answer. I quote Webster: 'To differ with,' is used in reference to opinions, as: I differ with my friend on that point. In all other cases, expressing simple unlikeness, differ from is used; as, These two things differ entirely from each other.'"—C. L., Farmers' Institute, Ind.

Webster's distinction is not observed by later lexicographers and grammarians. The statement in this column to which you object gives the view which has the greater acceptance at present.

### Roof Cement.

S. W. V., Jacksonville, Ill., will accept thanks for the following valuable formula:

"I saw in the Bureau of Weekly Blade, dated September 9, that G. M. G., Glen Wild, N. Y., asks for the formula of a cement that will adhere to brick and wood around a chimney.

"Here is one that cannot be beaten; and all the pay that I ask is to learn what success he has with it:

"Dry sand, one pint; ashes, two pints; clay, dried and pulverized, three pints. All to be pulverized and mixed into a paste with linseed oil.

"Apply it, while soft, as desired, and when it becomes hard water will have no effect upon it. It might also be used for walks."

We ask G. M. G. to try this and report to The Blade his success in its use.

G. H. B., Farragut, Iowa, kindly sends the following, which we believe to be even better than the above, though it will cost a little more:

"Common Louisville or Portland cement, mixed with linseed oil until very thick and sticky, poured in the opening by the side of the flue, and overlaid on the shingles and side of the flue, makes a good cement for that purpose. That is my experience."

### LIFE'S BRIGHT SIDE.

"Is it any fun getting a man to teach you how to ride the wheel?"

"Fun! Why, I've been taught three times."

My love is twenty-one to-day;
But, when the count is done
Of hearts she's captured in the fray
She's more than twenty won.

Benny Bloobumper—Oh, papa, the goat has swallowed a Roman candle!

Mr. Bloobumper—That's all right. He merely wanted a light lunch.

Mistress—Bridget, did you put the codfish to soak?

Bridget—Sure an' I did, marm. Here is the ticket.

Harduppe—Isn't it a beastly thing to have a lot of debts you can't pay!

Grabgrind—I know of only one thing worse.

"And what's that?"

"To have a lot of debts you can't make other people pay."

"Stockson made a lucky turn in Philadelphia and Reading yesterday, and just watch him celebrating, will you."

"Yes, I see. Reading maketh a full man."

"This country must be increasing its population very fast."

"What makes you think so?"

"Why, I understand that now there are as many people as there are different makes of wheels."


# More

Medicinal value in a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla than in any other preparation.

**More** skill, more care, more expense in manufacture. It costs proprietor

**More** but it costs the consumer *less*, as he gets more doses for his money.

**More** curative merit secured by its peculiar combination, proportion, process.

**More** wonderful cures, more testimonials, more sales than any other.

# Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

**Hood's Pills** are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.


## DUKE OF TECK'S SON COMING.

Prince Alexander George, the youngest son of the Duke and Duchess of Teck, is soon to visit this country as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burrell-Hoffman at their country seat, Brookhurst, near Lenox, Mass. The prince is just 23 years old, and a very handsome, manly young fellow. He is a brother-in-law of the Duke of York. His stay in America is to be very short—probably three months at Brookhurst and a few days at Philadelphia. This young man, notwithstanding the fact that his brother is a duke, is very democratic, and believes that all men are created equal. This notion he derived from his father, who is claimed by the socialists of England as one of their truly own. The duke makes use of every euphemism consistent with his lofty title to express his endorsement of the doctrines of the Fabians. He is as much of a socialist, practically, as any man can be in these days. He is president of the Mortlake Workingmen's club, and mingles upon a level with its members at their "smokers." Like all the "high-toned" socialists of his country, his grace is unaffectedly simple in his manners and is possessed of a character that wins friends at every turn. All these delightful traits are inherited by his son, who is to visit us here. Alexander has served his time in the army and won praise for his gallantry in the Matabele wars.

## PRETTY "BRONCO BUSTER."

Havre, Mont., can claim the prize for the invention of the most unique society "function." It must not be supposed that Havre is a frontier town of two houses and a general store, just because it happens to be out in Montana. It is old enough to have a distinct upper crust, and the ladies forming the most delectable portion of this crust were the ones who originated the function referred to. The usual name of it in the west is "bustin' broncos," and the only novelty was the society part of it. Six of the swellest girls in the place were the contestants in a match that was considerably more thrilling than lawn tennis. The bronchos were of the most ferocious character, but the girls did not fear them, and in the presence of everybody who could beg an invitation the sport went merrily on.

The riders wore a sort of combination costume that might have been picked out of a job lot of mixed cowboys' and bicyclers' wardrobes. There was no nonsense about side-saddles. During the few seconds of time which they were on the broncos' backs they rode a-straddle. Several times the mix-ups were so lively that there seemed an alarming possibility of

SOCIETY GIRL BUSTIN' A BRONCHO.

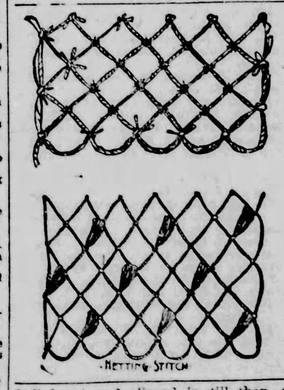
the costumes being reduced to merely the high-heeled boots the riders wore. But it did not happen.

Miss Nellie Sellested was easily the champion of the day, and Miss Jennie Avery came next. Miss Sellested made a score of the entire six mounts. Miss Avery made four out of the possible six. The others made from three to none.


TO SAVE YOUR DIGESTION
Use "Garland" Stoves and Ranges.


## NETTING STITCH.

These are two pretty designs for stitching. The first shows a pretty stitch, which is very easily executed. The use of it may be inferred from the fact that it is worked of equal lengths of single Berlin wool and purse silk wound together on the shuttle. The requisite number of rows are worked in plain netting, care being taken to keep the different strands even and work them together as one. When the netting is finished, the wool is cut exactly half way between the knots, and the ends of it are unravelled,



NETTING STITCH

fluffed out and clipped in till they set like little chenille spots on a silk lattice. The effect, for suitable purposes, is very pleasing.

The second shows a pattern which, when a worker has gained a little facility, can be varied greatly. As here worked it is begun with one row of plain netting, worked into a stirrup or foundation. For the second row, net once into the first, three times into the next stitch, and continue to alternate them thus all along. Net back in plain netting, gathering the three loops of the previous row into one knot. For the fourth row begin with a triple stitch, follow with a plain one and continue thus to the end. After repeating from the first (plain) row as often as required, end with a plain row and fasten off. Instead of three, as many as five stitches can be worked into the loops of the previous row, and if liked, these increasings can be made in each stitch instead of every other one, the alternating rows being plain. Whichever variety is selected an even number of stitches should be set up as foundation.

### The Truth of Ignorance.

"What's that lawyer tryin' to prove, Ezra?"
"A lullaby, Jane."

Life is a battle field. Every day brings its fierce, unceasing conflict; every night leaves its multitudes of dead and dying. The horrors of war are no greater than the horrors of disease. If all the nations of the earth were at war against each other there would be no such carnage wrought within the year as that which is accomplished annually by one dread disease—consumption.

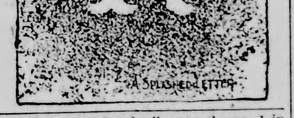
And yet this most fatal of all diseases is not without its remedy. It is no longer the irresistible destroyer that it was considered thirty years ago. An entirely new aspect is put upon the possibilities of this dreadful malady by the astounding remedial action of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which cures consumption by nourishing the lungs with an abundant supply of pure, highly-vitalized blood.

This stops the formation of tuberculous matter, and builds up fresh tissue, muscular flesh and vital energy. It gives digestive power to the stomach which is too weak to assimilate oily emulsions.

Miss Lucy Kloeffler, of Armada, Mich., writes: "When I was about eight years of age I had inflammation of the lungs and from that time up I was sick nearly all the time and had a doctor nearly all the time. I would take cold so easily it would go right to my lungs. At the age of nineteen I was very bad; there was pain in my lungs, tickling in my throat and my throat was studded with ulcers; there was hoarseness and partial suppression of voice, and difficulty of breathing. I doctored with one of our best physicians and he said he could not help me and just prescribed cod liver oil and told my mother I could not live longer than three months. I kept getting weaker every day, when at last a friend asked me why I did not try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I thought there was no use, no more help for me as consumption was in our family. My father and also my sister died with it, but after taking the first bottle I seemed to feel better. My appetite was better and I kept right on taking it, with a bottle of the 'Pellets' once in a while, until I felt real well. Before taking it, I weighed one hundred and ten pounds, after taking it one hundred and thirty-[illegible] through this winter."

## SPLASHED LETTERS.

In this is given a single letter slightly splashed to show how the work ought to look when first attempts have got beyond the stage when only blots and smears are produced. Cut the letter, then, out of any piece of moderately stiff paper—the color is no consequence—place it on the card in the required position, this foundation having been first secured to the board with a drawing pin at each corner. Fasten the letter to the card with some of the tiny pins above mentioned, taking care to place these upright like nails, and not to push them further into the card than is absolutely necessary to prevent the letter from slipping. The pins must be placed upright, because if they are allowed to slant, their outlines would be reproduced on the work, and would be scarcely ornamental. Now rub down the paint in a saucer with water, taking care that it is not a liquid enough to drop through the teeth of the comb. This part of the work requires a little experience, for a beginner is almost sure to make it too wet, and to get herself and her card, too, in a "mess." Dip the toothbrush into the paint, but do not allow more than the tips of the bristles to get moistened. Hold the comb in the left hand, flat, not edgeways, above the work and pass the brush over the comb so that as the bristles get jarred by being scraped over the teeth of the comb, they cause the paint



A SPLASHED LETTER

to become scattered all over the card in the form of a very fine strap. Dip the brush into the ink or paint as it gets used up and dry. Begin in the middle of the card, as it is there that the darkest work should be, and it can be readily understood that the nearer the dots are to one another, the darker will be the effect. Let it shade off lighter near the edges by making the dots further apart, and when there seems to be enough and that they are evenly distributed, set the work aside to dry. Strongly resist the temptation to remove the paper pattern till the paint is quite dry, or "smears" and "smudges" will be the result.


**Free to Our Readers—The New Cure for Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, Etc.**

As stated in our last issue the new botanical discovery, Alkavis, is proving a wonderful curative in all diseases caused by Uric acid in the blood, or disordered action of the Kidneys and urinary organs. The New York World publishes the remarkable cure of Rev. A. C. Darling, minister of the gospel at North Constantia, New York, cured by Alkavis, when, as he says himself, he had lost faith in man and medicine, and was preparing himself for certain death. Similar testimony to this wonderful new remedy comes from others, including many ladies suffering from disorders peculiar to womanhood. The Church Kidney Cure Co., of No. 418 Fourth avenue, New York, who so far are only its only importers, are so anxious to prove its value that for the sake of introduction they will send a free treatment of Alkavis prepaid by mail to every reader of WEEKLY BLADE who is a Sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder disorder, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in Back, Female Complaints, or other affliction due to improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all Sufferers to send their names and address to the company, and receive the Alkavis free. To prove its wonderful curative powers, it is sent to you entirely free.


## HIS WHEELBARROW.

John Mumby, of Wading River, L. I., is deaf. Consequently, though bicyclists clanged their bells for his benefit and when bells proved of no avail lifted their voices in loud and blasphemous expostulation, he was frequently run down by them. He has taken somewhat remarkable means of protecting himself against his foes. He goes about the village dragging a sort of wheelbarrow, with the barrow part cut out. No bicyclist with a proper regard for his wheel will risk running into that. And in order that the wheelmen may not pass too close to him at the side, Mr. Mumby has re-enforced his apparatus with a plank that extends to some distance on either side.

DEAF MAN'S PROTECTOR.

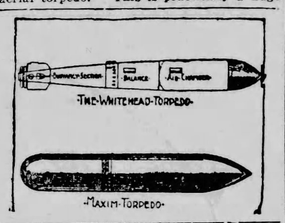
### No Business Charms.

"Don't you consider the Venus de Milo de Mille beautiful?"

"I don't know about that; she couldn't run a typewriter to save her life."—Chicago Record.

## THE MAXIM TORPEDO.

Mr. Hudson Maxim is a brother of Mr. Himar Maxim, and he, too, is not innocent of designs upon the warlike strength of the world. He has invented a new instrument of destruction, than which we have seen nothing more terribly effective. It is an "aerial torpedo." This is practically a huge




shell filled with gun cotton—a ton of guncotton! Mr. Hudson Maxim has also devised a special gun, with a range of five miles, for sending this messenger of death on its journey. Compared with the Whitehead torpedo, which carries a charge of 200 pounds of guncotton, and has a range of less than a mile, the "air torpedo" is claimed to have an efficiency of fifty-five times greater, and to cost less. The illustration given above shows the relative size of the Whitehead and the Hudson Maxim "air torpedo."

### A ROUND OF SONNETS.

#### Her Wish.

When I am gone, I mean from earthly sight,
Oh, let my face look down from yonder wall
Upon the things I've loved so well—all, all!
Not only for love's sake, but as my right,
For I each household god have bowed before,
And left upon the altar of thy heart
A flame, that, ever burning more and more,
Shall draw us nearer, though in flesh apart.

So, dear one, when I'm there and you are here,
Let me look down upon your earthly life
From yonder wall, so shall I seem more near
To cheer and help thee in thy daily strife.
About my shrine keep sweetly scented flowers
And fresh green things, fit types of love like ours.
—H. P. C.

#### Goldenrod.

Ere the stout year be waxen shrewd and old,
And while the grain heaped up in well-piled stacks
Waiteth unthreshed, by all the woodland tracks,
Low stream, and meadow, and wide waste outrolled,

By every fence that skirts the forest mould,
Sudden and thick as at the reaper's hail
They come, companions of the harvest, frail
Green forests yellowing upward into gold.

Lo, where yon shaft of level sunshine gleams
Full on those pendant wreaths those bounteous plumes,
So gracious and so golden! Mark them well,
The last and best from summer's empty looms.
Her benedicite, her dream of dreams,
The fullness of her soul made visible.
—R. H. B.

#### By a Burned Dwelling.

The trees, like mourners, linger round the space
Where once the cheerful country dwelling stood;
Once did they wave their boughs in merry mood
When children's voices echoed through the place;
But now the branches softly interlace
In silent sympathy, as if they would
Find solace, grateful, for a friend most dear!
But still the wind saith: "Be not all downcast,"
And of the stricken heart that sorely grieves
A voice shall ask: "Why seek your loved ones here?"
—C. H. Crandall.

#### O Bella Libertà!

Lorenzo the Magnificent, at verge
Of earthly honors, strengthening his feet
To stand where death's dark waters them shall meet,
Much fearing where his footsteps shall emerge,

And the great prior, bending o'er his head,
Demanding liberty for Florentines
As price of entrance in celestial lines,
A picture is to wake the heroic dead,

But, oh, my country, that scene is for you;
Be you, Savonarola, oh, be true
To the high mission given you to do!
Demand of power its use for each and all;
Demand of wealth, be consecrate at call!
Your feeblest must be safe and fear no fall.
—Margaret Bradshaw, in Boston Transcript.

### ENGLISH AS SHE IS SPOKE.

#### One Way to Spell Tomatoes, Five to Pronounce Them.

Mrs. Housekeep the other day was doing her morning's marketing, says the Chicago Chronicle. With her had come the stranger who was spending a week or two within her gates. Standing by while she snapped the beans between her fingers to see that they were tender, parted the husk to make sure that the corn was ripe, pulled the pea's out of their paper cappings and conducted herself generally after the manner of a careful housewife, was the clerk, order book in hand and obsequiousness on his brow. The visitor began it with:

"These tomaytoes look nice. Go! so-ne—there's a dear!"

To which Mrs. Housekeep replied: "Why, certainly, if you like them!" Then to the clerk: "How much are tomahtoes this morning?"

"I'm not sure, I'll ask, Jim," calling to a fellow clerk, "how much is them termaiters?"

"I'll ask the boss. Say," passing the word further back, "watcher gettin' for tomattoes to-day?"

"Tmats? . Oh, two baskets for a quarter, I guess."

Therefore, to please her guest who loved "tomaytoes," Mrs. Housekeep invested in some "tomahtoes," and Jim, who was investigating the price of "tomatoes" for the benefit of a fellow clerk who wanted to know how to soil "termaiters," was enlightened as to what he should charge for "tmats." And the bystander was left marveling at the infinite variety of "English as she is spoke."


—After serious illness Hood's Sarsaparilla has wonderful building up power. It purifies the blood and restores perfect health.



# The Farmstead.

### INFORMATION WANTED.

**Indigestion in Horse—Paralysis in Sheep.**

H. J. S., New York:—Your 15-year-old horse is suffering from indigestion, which may result from different causes, such as defective teeth, which prevents him from masticating his food properly; kidney trouble, heart disease, brain disease, disorder of the stomach and liver, and other causes. The proper regulation of food and feeding is essential. See that he is fed at regular hours. Let the food be pure and of best quality, but do not feed heavily, as this is a source of harm. Groom the horse well. Give an alkali before meals and an acid after meals. Thus, give 2 drachms of bicarbonate of soda in drinking water three times a day before meals and 2 drachms dilute muriatic acid in a few swallows of water immediately after eating, when the soda has been given before the meal, or you may give this: Baking soda, powdered ginger and powdered gentian, equal parts. Mix well, and give in heaping tablespoonful doses, twice a day before feeding. The powder is best given by dissolving each dose in a pint of water. The trouble with your sheep is paralysis, which is a frequent thing among sheep. Animals subject to exposure or cold suffer mostly from this form of disease. Stewart in The Shepherd's Manual, says that on the first attack bleeding from the facial vein is the proper remedy, but after the animal has passed through this stage instead of depletion, the opposite course is necessary. Tonics and stimulants are then needed. Milk or warm gruel sweetened and mixed with ginger, followed by a teaspoonful of aromatic spirits of ammonia, or one scruple of carbonate of ammonia, mixed with gum water or cold linseed tea should be given. If the boweis are constipated, a dose of linseed oil should be given. The body may be swathed in a rag dipped in hot water, to which an ounce of ammonia water has been added. On recovery, the food should be improved in character, and a daily dose of one scruple of sulphate of copper may be given with some meal, or mixed with molasses and placed on the tongue.

**Colt Ruptured.**

Subscriber, Pennsylvania: Your colt has umbilical hernia, a trouble which is common in foals. Colts affected with umbilical hernia in many cases within a year or two are free from it. There are several methods of treatment, as good a one as any for the amateur to undertake, is to place the colt on its back, and very gently push the fingers into the opening in the abdomen in order to learn the size of the opening. Take a piece of cork a little less than the opening, and round off one end. The cork must not be so long as to run deeply into the rupture. Plug the hole with the rounded end of the cork. Now take a piece of heavy cloth or very soft leather and plaster it over with melted pitch. Apply this all over the hernia area, after the bowel has been reslaced and the cork applied. After this put a wide bandage around the body with buckles on the back. This must be worn for three or four months. A narrow bandage around the body will not do, as it is liable to slip. When the rupture is a very bad one, a veterinarian should be called, as it may be necessary to use sutures, or open the skin and sew up the opening in the adnominal wall with catgut sutures.

**Grass for Identification.**

E. S. H., Tennessee: The grass you sent is of the panicum family. This genus has a range principally in the Southern and Southwestern states. The species are very numerous, and mostly perennial. Some are tall and erect, some decumbent or spreading, and others have the habit of sending out runners, which take root at short intervals and thus spread and form dense patches. They are all relished by cattle, and some of them are considered valuable as pasture grasses. You should have sent a leaf with the specimen. However you can readily judge of which species the specimen belongs from the above description. The grass is somewhat slow in starting, but when once firmly established it is hardy, and will crowd other grass out. It is easily killed by cultivation.

**Mare Has Bone Spavin.**

"Ignorance," Missouri: The treatment of bone spavin is by seatoning, blistering or firing. Bone spavin, once established, destroys the elasticity and mobility of the joint in proportion to the extent of the disease. A cheap remedy is to take of bin-ioide of mercury 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs. Mix well together. Shave off the hair, and rub the part once a day for six or seven days, washing off every morning with warm water and soap, and after drying re-apply. At the end of the time named wash off with proof spirits. If the desired effect is not produced repeat the remedy.

**Rubs Her Tail—Slobbers.**

E. E. G., Alabama: The fact that your mare is out of condition and rubs her tail is notably on account of pin-worms. Carefully watch her droppings and if she is affected with worms you will discover some of them. Give the mare this: Calomel, 3 drachms; tartar emetic, 1 drachm. Mix and divide into 3 powders, and give one for three successive nights. Twenty-four hours after administer 4½ drachms Barbadoes aloes, pulverized ginger, 2 drachms and pulverized gentian roof, 1 drachm. Where the hair has been rubbed from the tail apply mercurial ointment, 1 part; sulphur, 1 part, and lard 2 parts. The mare must have the best of food and regular exercise. The slobbering may be after treatment. The slobbering may be the result of defective teeth, or some foreign substance between the teeth. If you are feeding clover hay, stop this for some time, as it makes some animals slobber.

**Worms in Horse.**

G. B. T., Oklahoma: Give the horse calomel, 1 drachm; tartar emetic, ½ drachm; linseed meal, ½ oz.; fenugreek, 1 oz. Mix and give in feed at night, and repeat the dose twice. Then give 1½ pints raw linseed oil about six hours after the last dose is taken. A tonic should be given for a week. This may be Fowler's solution of arsenic one ounce a day.

**Leg Weakness in Chickens.**

A Subscriber, Ohio: Leg weakness in chickens may be caused by feeding too liberally, or it may result from the chickens growing too rapidly. Sometimes there is a deficiency of earthy matter in the bones. The treatment is to give bone dust freely, and feed them with substances that do not tend to fat, such as wheat, barley, meat. The chickens should be compelled to forage for most of their food.

**Potatoes—Beans.**

H. B. F., Michigan: The bean crop of this section of the state of Ohio, as well as the Michigan border is never a heavy one. This year the crop will hardly be an average one. Late potatoes are better than the early ones, but the crop will be light. So far as the entire country is concerned, no reliable reports are given. The editor is careful to give ruling quotations in this market of potatoes and beans in The Blade Farmstead each week. The facts you give that the acreage of beans and potatoes is much less (about 40 per cent than last year) and that beans will be a better average yield per acre and potatoes less per acre; also that farmers will be obliged to buy for their own use, will be read with interest by tens of thousands of Blade readers.

**Ophthalmia in Horse and Mare.**

V. E. D., Texas: The editor regrets to say that both your young horse whose right eye is affected, and your mare that has become nearly blind are affected with periodic or specific ophthalmia. When the animal is once attacked it is liable to a recurrence of the trouble at intervale varying from one to six months. It has been given by many people the name of moon blindness. It may appear on one eye and eventually attack the other eye. It may be the result of hereditary predisposition to confinement in dark stables, sudden exposure to strong light, the fumes of ammonia arising from urine in the stall, hard work in a small collar, and other causes. The film of which you speak may be caused by the horse working to rid the eye of the supposed foreign substance. Ophthalmia is to some extent incurable. Its specific form frequently runs into total blindness unless taken in hand promptly on its first appearance. The treatment suggested is to give a dose of Barbadoes aloes, 4½ ozs.; pulverized gentian root, 1 drachm, and pulverized ginger, 1 drachm. Make into a ball. After this operates give one of the following powders night and morning on the tongue: Pulverized colchicum, 1½ ozs; saltpetre pulverized, 2 ozs. Divide into 12 powders. Inject the eye with tincture of opium, 1 oz.; rain or distilled water, 1 pint. The bowels must be kept open with bran mashes, but they must not be kept more than natural, that is, running into laxativeness. The young horse may recover if the attack is recent, but there is but little hope for the mare being cured. The editor is pleased to know that the remedy recommended for quick breathing has proven beneficial.


### MISCELLANEOUS.

**Summer Eggs Are Profitable.**

The summer is the best time with the hens, but the majority of farmers are disposed to disregard the facts which are presented, and fail to take advantage of the season. It is true that as the fall approaches the hens begin to molt and cease to lay, but in so doing they are preparing for their winter's work—getting ready, as we may say, and there is consequently no loss of time in that direction. The hens that do not lay and do not begin to molt are the most unprofitable, the cause being due to their overfat or afflicted with lice. There is no remedy but to remove the cause, whatever it may be, and all the condition powders or egg-food ever introduced will not be of avail. If the hens are too fat, the food must be shut off. If the lice are the cause of the vermin, they must be cleaned out. It is natural for the hens to lay and when they do not produce eggs in the summer or in the fall the cause should be investigated.

When eggs cease to come in, the farmer sells the molting hens, which is just where he makes his greatest mistake. The ones to dispose of are those that are fat and in high condition. If the poultry on the farm have the attention given them that is received by the cows the farmer would soon learn to know more about the flocks and understand how to correct his mistakes. He quickly discovers the reason when a cow fails to give her quota of milk, because he observes her daily, knows what she needs and the condition under which she is kept. It is not so much the knowledge of cattle as observation of daily occurrence that enables him to keep his cows up to the requirement. The same applied to the fowls—observe them. Learn to know what is necessary to success with poultry, and success will follow as a natural result.—Farm and Fireside.

**The Apple Tree.**

Wash the apple tree occasionally with soft soap and warm water; it will add greatly to its appearance. Trees need potash in some form, and all the wood ashes from the stove should be saved as diligently as the pennies in the purse. If leached to make soap, use the leached ashes and the dregs from the soap kettle. You will soon see how grateful the tree is for the extra food. It is important to have plump trees as to have plump horses or cattle. A mulch at the approach of a drouth is a great benefit. A drouth shuts off the feed for the tree, but evaporation still goes on, and the draft on the tree in making apples is very severe. You don't have to feed a tree every day, as with a horse, but the roots enjoy good pasturage. Stable manure, if turned under just before a drouth will increase evaporation; on top of the ground, however, it will retard it. If you turn manure under, and a drouth sets in, put more on top, to check evaporation; a coat of ashes will make an ideal mulch if you have them. Bear in mind that tree roots (and likewise plant roots) never appropriate fertilizers except in liquid form; the raw material must be provided nature's great laboratory, the earth; and, as it requires manipulation in a chemical laboratory to produce results, so cultivation assists nature in making her combinations.—John R. Parks, in Colman's Rural World.

**Protection Against Potato Rot.**

This disease, now so prevalent in many parts of the country, is thus discussed by Botan

# Talmage's Sermon.

## CONSISTENT CHRISTIAN.

**He is the Best Edition of the Illustrated Bible.**

Washington, Sept. 20.—This discourse flashes a bright light into the life of Christian workers, and offers a sublime hope for all those who are discouraged in their attempts to do good. Dr. Talmage's text is Daniel xiii, 3: "They that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars forever and ever."

Every man has a thousand roots and a thousand branches. His roots reach down through all the earth; his branches spread through all the heavens. He speaks with voice, with eye, with hand, with foot. His silence often is loud as thunder, and his life is a dirge or a doxology. There is no such thing as negative influence. We are all positive in the place we occupy, making the world better or making it worse, on the Lord's side or on the devil's, making up reasons for our blessedness or banishment, and we have already done much work in peoping heaven or hell. I hear people tell of what they are going to do. A man who has burned down a city might as well talk of some evil that he expects to do, or a man who has saved an empire might as well talk of some good that he expects to do. By the force of your evil influence you have already consumed infinite values; or you have by the power of a right influence, won whole kingdoms for God.

It would be absurd for me by elaborate argument, to prove that the world is off the track. You might as well stand at the foot of an embankment, amid the wreck of a capsized rail train, proving by elaborate argument that something is not out of order. Adam tumbled over the embankment sixty centuries ago, and the whole race, in one long train, has gone on tumbling in the same direction. Crash! Crash! The only question now is, by what leverage can the crushed thing be lifted? I want to show you how we may turn many to righteousness, and what will be our future pay for so doing.

First—We may turn them by the charm of a right example. A child coming from a filthy home was taught at school to wash its face. It went home so much improved in appearance that its mother washed her face. And when the father of the household came home and saw the improvement in domestic appearance, he washed his face. The neighbors happening in, saw the change, and tried the same experiment, until all that street was purified, and the next street copied its example, and the whole city felt the result of one schoolboy washing his face. That is a fable, by which we set forth that the best way to get the world washed of its sins and pollution is to have our own heart and life cleansed and purified. A man with grace in his heart, and Christian cheerfulness in his face and holy consistency in his behavior, is a perpetual sermon; and the sermon differs from others in that it has but one head, and the longer it runs the better.

There are honest men who walk down Wall street, making the teeth of iniquity chatter. There are happy men who go into a sick-room, and by a look help the broken bone to knit, and the excited nerves drop to a calmer beating. There are pure men whose presence silences the tongue of uncleanliness. The mightiest agent of good on earth is a consistent Christian. I like the Bible folded between lids of cloth, of calf-skin, or morocco, but I like it better when, in the shape of a man, it goes out into the world—a Bible illustrated. Courage is beautiful to read about; but rather would I see a man with all the world against him confident as though all the world were for him. Patience is beautiful to read about; but rather would I see a buffeted soul calmly waiting for the time of deliverance. Faith is beautiful to read about; but rather would I find a man in the midnight walking straight on as though he saw everything. Oh, how many souls have been turned to God by the charm of a bright example!

When in the Mexican war the troops were wavering, a general rose in his stirrups and dashed into the enemy's lines, shouting, "Men, follow me!" They, seeing his courage and disposition dashed on after him and gained a victory. What men want to rally them for God is an example to lead them. All your commands to others to advance amount to nothing as long as you stay behind. To affect them aright you need to start for heaven yourself, looking back only to give the stirring cry of "Men, follow!"

Again: We may turn many to righteousness by prayer. There is no such detective as prayer, for no one can hide away from it. It puts its hand on the shoulder of a man ten thousand miles off. It alights on a ship in mid-Atlantic. The little child can not understand the law of electricity, or how the telegraph operator, by touching the instrument here, may dart a message under the sea to another continent; nor can we, with our small intellects, understand how the touch of a Christian's prayer shall instantly strike a soul on the other side of the earth. You take ship and go to some other country, and get there at 11 o'clock in the morning. You telegraph to America and the message gets here at 6 o'clock the same morning. In other words, it seems to arrive here five hours before it started. Like that is prayer. God says: "Before they call, I will hear." To overtake a loved one on the road, you may spur up a lathered steed until he shall outrace the one that brought the news. Ghent; but a prayer shall catch it at one gallop. A boy running away from home may take the midnight train from the country village and reach the seaport in time to gain the ship that sails on the morrow; but a mother's prayer will be on the deck to meet him, and in the hammock before he swings into it, and at the cantain before he winds the rope around, and on the sea, against the sky as the vessel ploughs on toward it. There is a mightiness in prayer. George Muller prayed a company of poor boys together, and then he prayed up an asylum in which they might be sheltered. He turned his face toward Edinburgh and prayed, and there came a thousand pounds. He turned his face toward London and prayed, and there came a thousand pounds. He turned his face toward Dublin and prayed, and there came a thousand pounds. The breath of Elijah's prayer blew all the clouds off the sky, and it was dry weather. The breath of Elijah's prayer blew all the clouds together, and it was wet weather. Prayer, in Daniel's time, walked the cave as a lion tamer. It reached up, and took the sun by its golden bit, and stopped it, and the moon by its silver bit, and stopped it.

We have all yet to try the full power of prayer. The time will come when the American church will pray with its face toward the West, and all the prairies and inland cities will surrender to God; and will pray with face toward the sea, and all the islands and ships will become Christian. Parents who have wayward sons will get down on their knees and say: "Lord, send my boy home," and the boy in Canton shall get right up from the gaming table and go down to find out which ship starts first for America.

Not one of us yet knows how to pray. All we have done as yet has only been pottering. A boy gets hold of his father's saw and hammer, and tries to make something, but it is a poor affair that he makes. The father comes and takes the same saw and hammer and builds the house or the ship. In the childhood of our Christian faith we make but poor work with these weapons of prayer, but when we come to the stature of men in Christ Jesus, then, under these implements, the temple of God will rise, and the world's redemption will be launched. God cares not for the length of our prayers, or the number of our prayers, or the beauty of our prayers, or the place of our prayers; but it is the faith in them that tells. Believing prayer soars higher than the lark ever sang; plunges deeper than diving bell ever sank; darts quicker than lightning ever flashed. Though we have used only the back of this weapon instead of the edge, what marvels have been wrought! If saved, we are all the captives of some earnest prayer. Would God that, in desire for the rescue of souls, we might in prayer lay hold of the resources of the Lord omnipotent!

We may turn many to righteousness by Christian admonition. Do not wait until you can make a formal speech. Address the one next to you. You will not go home alone to-day. Between this and your place of stopping you may decide the eternal destiny of an immortal spirit. Just one sentence may do the work. Just one question. Just one look. The formal talk that begins with a sign, and ends with a canting snuffle, is not what is wanted, but the heart throb of a man in dead earnest. There is not a soul on earth that you may not bring to God if you rightly go at it. They said Gibraltar could not be taken. It is a rock sixteen hundred feet high and three miles long. But the English and Dutch did take it. Artillery, and sappers, and miners, and fleets pouring out volleys of death, and thousands of men reckless of danger, can do anything. The stutest heart of sin, though it be rock, and surrounded by an ocean of transgression, under Christian bombardment may hoist the flag of redemption.

But is all this admonition and prayer and Christian work for nothing? My text promises to all the faithful eternal luster. "They that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars forever." As stars the redeemed have borrowed light. What makes Mars and Venus and Jupiter so luminous? When the sun throws down his torch in the heavens, the stars pick up the scattered brands, and hold them in procession as the queen of the night advances. So all Christian workers, standing around the throne, will shine in the light borrowed from the sun of righteousness—Jesus in the faces, Jesus in their songs, Jesus in their triumph.

Christ left heaven once for a tour of redemption on earth, yet the glorified ones knew he would come back again. But let him abdicate his throne, and go away to stay forever, the music would stop, the congregation would disperse, the temples of God be darkened, the rivers of life stagnate; and every chariot would become a hearse, and every bell would toll, and there would not be room on the hillsides to bury the dead of the great metropolis, for there would be pestilence in heaven. But Jesus lives, and so all the redeemed live with him. He shall recognize them as his comrades in earthly toil, and remember what they did for the honor of his name, and for the spread of his kingdom. All their prayers and tears and work will rise before him as he looks into their faces, and he will divide his kingdom with them; his peace—their peace; his holiness—their holiness; his joy—their joy. The glory of the central throne reflected from the surrounding thrones, the last spot of sin struck from the Christian orb, and the entire nature a-tremble and a-flash with light, they shall shine as the stars for ever and ever.

Again: Christian workers shall be like the stars in the fact that they have a light independent of each other. Look up at the night and see each world show its distinct glory. It is not like the conflagration, in which you cannot tell where one flame stops and another begins. Neptune, Herschel and Mercury are as distinct as if each one of them were the only star; so our individualism will not be lost in heaven. A great multitude, yet each one as observable, as distinctly recognized, as greatly celebrated, as if in all the space, from gate to gate, and from hill to hill, he were the only inhabitant; no mixing up—no mob—no indiscriminate rush; each Christian worker standing out illustrious—all the story of earthly achievement adhering to each one; his self-denials and pains and services and victories published. Before men went out to the last war, the orators told them that they would all be remembered by their country, and their names be commemorated in poetry and in song, but go to the graveyard in Richmond and you will find there six thousand graves, over each of which is the inscription, "Unknown." The world does not remember its heroes, but there will be no unrecognized Christian worker in heaven. Each one known by all; grandly known; known by acclamation; all the past story of work for God gleaming in cheek and brow and foot and palm. They shall shine with distinct light as the stars, for ever and ever.

Again: Christian workers shall shine like the stars in clusters. In looking up you find the worlds in family circles. Brothers and sisters—they take hold of each other's hands and dance in groups. Orion in a group. The Pleiades in a group. The solar system is only a company of children, with bright faces, gathered around one great fireplace. The worlds do not straggle off. They go in squadrons and fleets, sailing through immensity. So Christian workers in heaven will dwell in neighborhoods and clusters.

I am sure that some people I will like in heaven a great deal better than other Christians. Yonder is a constellation of stately Christians. They lived on earth by rigid rule. They never laughed. They walked every hour anxious lest they should lose their dignity. But they loved God, and yonder they shine in brilliant constellation. Yet I shall not long to get into that particular group. Yonder is a constellation of small-hearted Christians—asteroids in the eternal astronomy. While some souls go up from Christian battle and blaze like Mars, these asteroids dart a feeble ray like Vesta. Yonder is a constellation of Martyrs, of apostles, of patriarchs. Our souls, as they go up to heaven, will seek out the most congenial society.

Yonder is a constellation almost merry with the play of light. On earth they were full of sympathies and songs and congratulations, tears and raptures and congratulations. When they prayed their words took fire; when they sang the tune could not hold them; when they wept over a world's woes, they sobbed as if heart-broken; when they worked for Christ they flamed with enthusiasm. Yonder they are—circle of light! constellation of joy! galaxy of fire! Oh, that you and I, by that grace which can transform the worst into the best, might at last sail in the wake of that fleet, and wheel in that glorious group as the stars for ever and ever!

Again: Christian workers like the stars, shine in magnitude. The most illiterate man knows that these things in the sky, looking like gilt buttons, are great masses of matter. To weigh them one would think that it would require scales with a pillar hundreds of thousands of miles high, and chains hundreds of thousands of miles long, and at the bottom of the chains basins on either side hundreds of thousands of miles wide, and that then Omnipotence alone could put the mountains into the scales and the hills into the balance. But many man has been equal to the undertaking, and has set a little balance on his geometry, and weighed world against world. Yea, he has pulled out his measuring line, and announced that Herschel is thirty-six thousand miles in diameter, Saturn seventy-nine thousand miles in diameter, and Jupiter eighty-nine thousand miles in diameter, and that the smallest pearl on the beach of heaven is immense beyond all imagination. So all they who have toiled for Christ on earth shall rise up to a magnitude of strength, and a magnitude of holiness, and a magnitude of joy; and the weakest saint in glory become greater than all that we can imagine of an archangel.

Brethren, "It doth not yet appear what we shall be." Wisdom that shall know everything; wealth that shall possess everything; strength that shall do everything; glory that shall circumscribe everything! We shall not be like a taper set in a sick man's window, or a bundle of sticks kindled on the beach to warm a shivering crew; but you must take the diameter and circumference of a world if you would get any idea of the greatness of our estate when we shall shine as the stars for ever and ever.

Lastly—and coming to this point my mind almost breaks down under the contemplation—like the stars all Christian workers shall shine in duration. The same stars that look down upon us looked down upon the Chaldaean shepherds. The meteor that I saw flashing across the sky the other night, I wonder if it was not the same one that pointed down to where Jesus lay in the manger, and if, having pointed out his birthplace, it has ever since been wandering through the heavens watching to see how the world would treat him! When Adam awoke in the garden in the cool of the day, he saw coming out through the dusk of the evening the same worlds that greeted us last night.

In Independence Hall is an old cracked bell that sounded the signature of the Declaration of Independence. You cannot ring it now, but this great chime of silver bells that strike in the dome of night, ring out with as sweet a tone as when God swung them at the creation. Look up at night, and know that the white lilies that bloom in all the hanging gardens of our King are century plants—not blooming once in a hundred years, but through all the centuries. The star at which the mariner looks to-night was the light by which the ships of Tarshish were guided across the Mediterranean, and the Venetian flotilla found its way into Lepanto. Their armor is as bright to-night as when, in ancient battle, the stars in their courses fought against Sisera.

To the ancients the stars were symbols of eternity. But here the figure of my text breaks down—not in defeat, but in the majesties of the judgment. The stars shall not shine forever. The Bible says they fall like autumnal leaves. As, when the connecting factory band slips at nightfall from the main wheel, all the smaller wheels slacken their speed, and with slower motion they turn until they come to a full stop, so this great machinery of the universe, wheel within wheel, making revolution of appalling speed, shall, by the touch of God's hand, slip the band of present law, and slacken and stop. That is what will be the matter with the mountains. The chariots in which they ride shall halt so suddenly that the kings shall be thrown out. Star after star shall be carried out to burial amid funeral torchees of burning worlds. Constellations shall throw ashes on their heads, and all up and down the highways of space there shall be mourning, mourning, mourning, because the worlds are dead. But the Christian workers shall never quit their thrones—they shall reign for ever and ever.

**Tired, Nervous, Sleepless**

**Men and women—how gratefully they write about Hood's Sarsaparilla. Once helpless and discouraged, having lost all faith in medicines, now in good health and "able to do my own work," because Hood's Sarsaparilla has power to enrich and purify the blood and make the weak strong—this is experience of a host of people.**

HOOD'S PILLS are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Gentle, reliable, sure.

## NEGRO MORTALITY AT THE SOUTH.

**Statistics Show the Race is Fast Succumbing to Disease.**

The publication of the mortuary statistics for the past month of a number of the leading towns of North Carolina reveals a remarkable death rate among negroes as compared with the whites. In Raleigh, for instance, where there are 1,000 more whites than blacks, during July there were two-and-one-half times as many deaths of negroes as of whites. In Wilmington, N. C., where there is only a small excess of black population, there were fourteen deaths of whites and of negroes thirty-eight, or nearly three to one. In Winston, where there are considerably more whites than negroes, the negroes dying numbered more than two to one, the ratio according to race population being much greater. Other towns show a like record. The unusual mortality among negroes is not due to any epidemic disease, and certainly nourishment, as has in some few isolated instances been the case in winter.—Springfield, Mass. Republican.

# SUFFERING WOMEN.

**How Many of Them Have Quietly Obtained Advice That Made Them Well.**

My sister, if you find that in spite of following faithfully your family doctor's advice, you are not getting well, why do you not try another course? Many and many a woman has quietly written to Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., stating her symptoms plainly and clearly, and taken her advice, which as promptly received. The following letter is a pretty strong confirmation of our claims:

"I had been sick for six months; one doctor told me I would have to go to a hospital before I would get well. I had female troubles in their worst form, suffered untold agonies every month; my womb tipped back to my backbone, had headache, hysteria, fainting spells, itching, leucorrhœa.

"My feet and hands were cold all the time, my limbs were so weak that I could hardly walk around the house; was troubled with numb spells. I have taken four bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one bottle of her Blood Purifier, one package of her Sanative Wash, and am entirely cured. I have not had one of those numb spells since. Can you wonder that I sing the praises of a medicine that has cured me of all these ills?"—Mrs. Louisa Place, 650 Belmont St., Brockton, Mass.

# TO BUY PALESTINE.

**PURPOSES OF THE RECENT ZIONIST CONGRESS OF JEWS AT BASLE.**

**What Zionism Means—It Appeals to Hebrews Whose Lives Have Not Fallen in Pleasant Places.**

Rabbi Gustav Gottheil gives to the New York Herald a most interesting article on the recent convention of Jews at Basle, Switzerland—the "Zionist Congress"—in which he speaks with confidence of the probable success of the movement. The portrait of Dr. Herzl and the view of Jerusalem, are reproduced from the article in the Herald.

Dr. Gottheil clears up the popular misconceptions regarding Zionism. He says the name tells very little of the real purport if the movement it designates. First and foremost, it should be clearly understood that there is no intention of asking the Jews all the world over to return to the land of their fathers. It is a total misconception of the whole movement to suppose that its leaders for one moment wish for such a wholesale return or even desire its consummation. Zionism does not seek to make converts. It speaks only to those whose lot is not cast in pleasant places, who are denied the free exercise of their natural powers. It speaks to those who look with undying love to the land of their forefathers, who bemoan its present abject state, and who seek the realization of those hopes which have lit up the path of the Jew during the last two thousand years.

DR. THEODOR HERZL.

The So-Called "New Moses" and Originator of the Scheme to Purchase Palestine for Its Colonization by the Jews.

Palestine and the countries adjacent can easily support several million people. Let those who live and work in other countries, who are free to develop and to take part in the life around, quietly remain where they are. Zionism does not demand the breaking up of homes or the loosening of those bonds which have already been formed.

JERUSALEM FROM THE MOUNT OF OLIVES.

The idea is to reawaken the Jewish national feeling, to bring about the reconstruction of the Jews as a nation. Only when the Israelite has learned to help himself will he obtain that recognition and equality which he has a right to demand from the peoples of the earth. For such a reconstruction the possession of some part of the earth as a national Jewish possession is an absolute necessity.

**Plans of the "New Moses."**

Dr. Theodor Herzl, the so-called "New Moses" and the president of the Basle congress, has only recently come into prominence. He seeks to float a limited liability company in London for the purpose of acquiring Palestine from the sultan of Turkey and thoroughly organizing it for resettlement by the Hebrews. He has, it is said, already won converts to the Zionistic movement in all parts of the world. Baron Edmond de Rothschild has recently offered to the sultan of Turkey $50,000,000 for the purchase of the province of Palestine, but on the condition that regal prerogatives accompany the transfer to him, and that the province shall still remain under a quasi suzerainty and protection of the Ottoman empire. That this offer has really been made is borne out by many facts and circumstances relating thereto. It may not be generally known that for more than fifteen years Baron de Rothschild has established some twenty-one colonies, equipping the emigrants with houses, implements, schools, etc. He has already expended over $1,000,000.

These colonies are in successful operation in the districts of Galilee and the mountains of Judah. He has most liberally endowed each colonist, i. e., men, women and children, with a monthly stipend of twelve francs, until such time when the colony in which they are domiciled shall become self-sustaining. The census recently completed shows that upward of fifty thousand Russian, Galician and Austrian Jews have been domiciled, and the colonies nearly all report marked success in reclaiming the lands tilled and a lucrative result from the products raised.

There are two societies, one in England and one in France, which are putting forth strenuous efforts to encourage the Russian, Galician and Austro-Hungarian Jews to settle in the province of Palestine as agriculturists and artisans. The Russian empire has yet some 5,000,000 of Jews. The government has greatly oppressed them. Their existence there has well nigh incapacitated them from maintaining themselves; only small percentages of their people can enter the schools, colleges and universities, notwithstanding that they pay the most exorbitant taxes and revenues, besides being required to furnish the utmost contingent of recruits for the army and navy, with no opportunities to the higher grades in army or naval service. Their position is almost intolerable. Thousands of families are periodically despoiled their houses burnt and robbed by the slaves. They get no relief from the authorities, and reclamations are out of the question in this Christian realm, except through bribery and corruption. In many instances it has been shown that the governors and subordnate officers of the czar have participated in these spoils.

**Dr. Herzl Talks.**

When asked to outline his plans, Dr. Herzl said: "We shall first send out an exploring expedition, equipped with all the modern resources of science, which will thoroughly overhaul the land from one end to the other before it is colonized, and establish telephonic and telegraphic communication with the base as it advances. The old methods of colonization will not do here.

"My plan is simple enough. We must obtain the sovereignty over Palestine—our never-to-be-forgotten historical home. At the head of the movement will be two great and powerful agents—the Society of Jews and the Jewish Company. The first-named will be a political organization, and spread the Jewish propaganda. The latter will be a limited liability company, under English laws, having its headquarters in London, and a capital of, say, a milliard of marks. Its task will be to discharge all the financial obligations of the retiring Jews and regulate the economic conditions in the new country. At first we shall send only unskilled labor; that is, the very poorest, who will make the land arable. They will lay out streets, build bridges and railroads, regulate rivers and lay down telegraphs according to plans prepared at headquarters. Their work will bring trade, their trade the market, and the market will cause new settlers to flock to the country. Everyone will go there voluntarily, at his or her own risk, but ever under the watchful eye and protection of the organization.

"I think we shall find Palestine at our disposal sooner than we expected. Last year I went to Constantinople and had two long conferences with the grand vizier, to whom I pointed out that the key to the preservation of Turkey lay in the solution of the Jewish question. That the sultan has taken no unfavorable view of my proposals is proved by his having decorated me. For Europe we should form a new outpost against Asiatic barbarism and a guard of honor to hold intact the sacred shrines of the Christians. I am not in favor of anything savoring of the Utopian element and the Socialist's dream. Personally, I incline to a democratic monarchy and very much of what is best in English institutions. But the Jews in their new country will know nothing of the misery of their European surroundings."

## FUN WITH MOSQUITOES.

**Jersey People Get Amusement and Comfort Out of the Pests.**

"We've got a new amusement over our way," said the Jerseyman. "At least it's new to me. It came with the advent of the mosquitoes the other day. I went out walking Sunday afternoon with my wife, and when we got home we found our two girls sitting on the front stoop with their sleeves rolled up to their elbows. They were holding their bared arms out steady and still. When my wife saw 'em, she said: 'Why, what ever are you doing, girls? Pull down your sleeves instantly!' Well, sir, I thought they were going to cry. The eldest said: 'Oh, mamma, we're just seeing which one can get the most bites in three minutes.' The younger one danced up and down and screamed: 'Mamma, I beat! I beat! I beat! I beat her, mamma; I got twenty-six and she only got sixteen, mamma. I beat her!'

"Now, if you'll believe it, they held up their arms and we counted the swollen spots, and you never saw two happier girls in your life. The small one especially was delighted because she had won. They had a splendid time. They were at it again, but my wife objected. I didn't see any harm in it, myself. It kept them quiet. I don't know whether this thing is general, or not, but the children seemed to enjoy it so much I should think it was.

"As I say, we don't have many mosquitoes in Jersey, and what few we have we get some comfort out of. It isn't as it is down on Long Island. Why, I've got a friend in Bay Shore. He told me to-day that the mosquitoes are so bad down there that the girls have had the stoves taken down, and they are using the stove-pipe for leggings, and he says they bite right through that. Of course, I don't believe that they do that, but the girls all wear stove-pipe leggings all right, because my friend's wife wrote to my wife and wanted to know if we used extra large stovepipe on any of our stoves. She said that theirs was too small, and she was nearly bitten to death."—New York Sun.

## ELEPHANTINE WALL PIECE

One of the most unique exhibitions in England is that collected by Mr. Selous, the great African hunter. The picture shows only a small portion of the elephant's exhibit, a group of tusks, antelope heads and an elephant's foot.

Probably the first thing which attracts the attention of all visitors to the museum is the group of lion's heads and skins which

ELEPHANT-TUSKS-AND-FOOT.

monopolize almost all the wall space at one end of the room. There is one corner in which there are eight heads, five of lions, two of lionesses, and one—that at the top—of a cheetah or hunting leopard. The opposite corner is similarly decorated, one of the lion's skins there shown being a gift from King Lo Bengula to Mr. Selous. While upon the subject of lions it may be noted that there are in the collection no fewer than sixteen heads and skins, but these by no means represent all the havoc the great African hunter has wrought among this the most terrible of all game to encounter. Mr. Selous has himself accounted for no fewer than 23, and has taken part in 2 illing ten others.

**She Proved It.**

He—Goethe says energy will do anything that can be done in this world.

She—I don't believe it. Indeed, I know that it isn't so.

He—Why, how?

She—You have displayed the utmost energy all evening in attempting to find another hair in your moustache, and I can tell by your look that you haven't done it.—Cleveland Leader.

**CASTORIA**

**For Infants and Children.**

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

# The Sunday School.

LESSON 1, OCTOBER 3, 1897.

**Paul's Last Journey to Jerusalem.**

Golden Text: I am ready not to be bound only, but also to die at Jerusalem for the name of the Lord Jesus.—Acts 21:13.

(Acts 21:1-15. Memory verses: 12-14.)

Read Acts 21:1-17.

1. And it came to pass, that after we were gotten from them, and had launched, we came with a straight course unto Coos, and the day follow unto Rhodes, and from thence unto Patara:

2. And finding a ship sailing over unto Phenicia, we went aboard, and set forth.

3. Now when we had discovered Cyprus, we left it on the left hand, and sailed into Syria, and landed at Tyre: for there the ship was to unlade her burden.

4. And finding disciples, we tarried there seven days: who said to Paul through the Spirit, that he should not go up to Jerusalem.

5. And when we had accomplished those days, we departed and went our way; and they all brought us on our way, with wives and children, till we were out of the city: and we kneeled down on the shore, and prayed.

6. And when we had taken our leave one of another, we took ship; and they returned home again.

7. And when we had finished our course from Tyre, we came to Ptolemais, and saluted the brethren, and abode with them one day.

8. And the next day we that were of Paul's company departed, and came unto Cesarea; and we entered into the house of Philip the evangelist, which was one of the seven; and abode with him.

9. And the same man had four daughters, virgins, which did prophesy.

10. And as we tarried there many days, there came down from Judea a certain prophet, named Agabus.

11. And when he was come unto us, he took Paul's girdle, and bound his own hands and feet, and said, Thus saith the Holy Ghost, So shall the Jews at Jerusalem bind the man that owneth this girdle, and shall deliver him into the hands of the Gentiles.

12. And when we heard these things, both we, and they of that place, besought him not to go up to Jerusalem.

13. Then Paul answered, What mean ye to weep and to break mine heart? for I am ready not to be bound only, but also to die at Jerusalem for the name of the Lord Jesus.

14. And when he would not be persuaded, we ceased, saying, The will of the Lord be done.

15. And after those days we took up our carriages, and went up to Jerusalem.

**Illustrative Applications.**

And landed at Tyre; for there the ship was to unlade her burden. And having found the disciples, we tarried there seven days (vs. 3, 4). It is wonderful how an overmastering purpose and passion will find opportunity for disclosure and exercise along the way. For those doors open everywhere. The controlling thing just now, for the Apostle, was the getting to Jerusalem. But he would make even the controlling thing subsidiary to that which was the main thought of his life—the winning and helping of fellow men. So his main purpose transfigures and glorifies even so prosaic a matter as the unlading of a ship. He must wait, but he will use the time for waiting to further his great end. There are disciples here at Tyre. They are few, obscure, almost hidden, indeed. For those words "having found" mean to find out by search, with difficulty. But the Apostle would discover these disciples, would teach and comfort them, would use his enforced waiting and leisure in the prosecution of the holy service to which his life was devoted. Is not this example most suggestive of the good which we may do along the way—along the way of our journeying, of our daily toil? Why, I have known professed Christians, who, traveling in heathen lands, have never so much as made an inquiry about missions and the advance of their Lord's kingdom! One can not think that they had much care for the kingdom, though they professed to have. And amid the clinks of our daily business what chances there are, as we meet men, for the word of help, sympathy, invitation to Christ! I knew of a Christian woman blessed with much wealth and high social position who made it a rule that no guest should leave her house and miss the hearing from her of some gracious word about the gracious Christ. And she held her rule with an exquisite and tender politeness. Doing good by the way—what suggestion for us here! And if you really love the Lord you can not help doing it, any more than Paul could.

And kneeling down on the beach, we prayed, and bade each other farewell (ve. 5, 6). The parting meeting was a prayer-meeting. How better can we ever part? Let the young man away from home, alone in the great city, subjected to thronging temptations, remember his parents' pleading prayer as he went from under the home roof-tree. He can not go far wrong if he is true to that parting prayer.

Now this man had four daughters, virgins, which did prophesy (v. 9). Here is a glimpse of the position of women in the early church. It was not the place of silence and seclusion. Women also, in all scriptural and womanly ways, may consecrate their speech to Jesus Christ. I do not think the Scripture enjoins for women padlocked lips as concerns religious speech.

Then Paul answered, What do ye, weeping and breaking my heart? for I am ready not to be bound only, but also to die at Jerusalem for the name of the Lord Jesus (v. 13). Get vision of the Apostle's courageous devotion to duty there. How much the Apostle had to stand, setting his face toward duty! The certainty of great trouble to him in Jerusalem: the sad farewell from the elders at Miletus, the mistaken inference, and therefore the strong beseeching of the disciples at Tyre that he should not set foot in Jerusalem; the prophecy of trouble for the Apostle in Jerusalem was inspired, though their inference that because of the prophesied trouble he should not push on thither was not inspired. The distinctive prophecy of trouble of Agabus, and, consequent on that, those of Cesarea, and the Apostle's traveling companions also. Trophimus, Aristarchus, and Luke, adding their bewailing imprecations not to go farther; in addition, the Apostle's own tender and heartbreaking pain in giving them pain; and, quite certainly, his own shrinking from the threatening danger, for the Apostle was naturally of a make most sensitive. Yet, notwithstanding all these things—and surely they were no slight oppositions—the Apostle would keep firm to what he knew was duty. He would go onward to Jerusalem. What beautiful and tender, yet strong, courage is here! And the root and motive of it is supreme devotion to Jesus Christ. And this shall be the nurturer of our courage when difficult duty confronts. Love Christ supremely, and you will miss being hesitant and cowardly. That love will constrain. Loving nobly, you will do nobly.

And when he would not be persuaded, we ceased, saying, The will of the Lord be done (v. 14). Here a most illuminating discovery—the will of the Lord. Nobody can make a better discovery for himself. The will of the Lord is peace, is victory, is best. But often a practical difficulty emerges—how may I find for myself the will of the Lord? Well, here is yielded a method of discovery. You may find the will of the Lord by the exercise of your best judgment. It was the best judgment of these disciples that the Apostle should not go to Jerusalem. They were right in exercising such judgment. These disciples, judging as they did, sought to dissuade Paul. And they were right. Also, you may make such discovery by recognizing the inevitable. "And when he would not be persuaded, we ceased." When the inevitable comes, after you have thought your best and done your best, then knew the will of the Lord is to you disclosed. Then cease. These disciples ceased discontent with this manifested will of God; they helped Paul on. They ceased brooding over it. They ceased anxiety about result. But the frequent trouble with us is that we do not cease. We struggle, complain, brood, vainly regret. But peace is only in ceasing—submission to the will of the Lord which is now disclosed.—Wyland Hoyt, D. D., in Sunday School Times.

**A Modern Miracle.**

Jones—Dr. Thirdly preached the most powerful sermon this morning I ever listened to.

Smith—You don't say!

Jones—Yes. There were three district messenger boys present, and all of them were touched to the quick.

Smith—Powerful! Why, I should call that little short of miraculous.

## 2,000 YEARS OLD.

If any one were inclined to throw a doubt upon that oft-quoted dictum of King Solomon to the effect that "there is nothing new under the sun," he would probably feel bound to make an exception in the case of the penny-in-the-slot machine.

There is good evidence that a coin-actuated machine was invented if not actually in use, more than two thousand years ago. Here is a correct picture of the machine itself, which is copied from that which appears in the book on "Pneumatic," which was written by Hero of Alexandria, 150 B. C.

Now this writer, according to his own showing, treats of many inventions and discoveries which had been handed down by others, so that it is quite possible that this particular penny-in-the-slot machine may be considerably more than 2,000

HERO'S SLOT MACHINE, 2,000 YEARS OLD.

years old. But even if we assign this remote date to it, it must come as a surprise to many that a thing which they believed to be so modern was actually contrived before the time of Christ.

The machine is described as a "sacrificial vessel which flows only when money is introduced," and the manner in which this result is brought about can be readily understood by reference to the drawing. A coin dropped into the slit at the top of the base depresses a lever, which has at its end a broad plate upon which the coin momentarily rests. At the other end this lever raises a plug from the mouth of a pipe, causing any liquid with which the vase may be charged to flow out at the side.

Whether the vase was filled with holy water or what part it took in the religious ceremonial of the time cannot be gathered from Hero's book. There is simply the drawing and description of the apparatus, which, as will be seen, is a penny-in-the-slot device pure and simple.

And, curiously enough, the dispensing of liquids by slot machines is one of the very latest adaptations of the invention. We have had for some time a machine at the railway stations which will, upon the insertion of a penny, squirt a few drops of scent upon a handkerchief. But in various Continental towns drinks of all kinds can be procured in the same way.

But, as any one can prove, the idea is not new, and must be credited to Hero of Alexandria, who lived in the second century before Christ.

**CONSUMPTION CURED.**

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East Indian missionary, the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all nervous complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

## A PREHISTORIC DOLL.

This curious object is the doll of some prehistoric Mexican child. It was discovered by a French anthropologist, Dr. Chapault, who has recently published the results of his work. A curious fact about this ancient toy is that it is hollow and contains a rattle, which proves that children delighted in making a noise a long time before Columbus discovered America.

**The Affable Explainer.**

"Yes," said the politician. "I said I was the workingman's friend."

"But you don't do any work," suggested the man with calloused hands.

"No—not at present."

"And you never did any work."

"That's true. You see, what the workingman needs most is work. And I am too much the workingman's friend to run any risk of taking work away from him."—Washington Star.

**Fun in the Sunny South.**

"I should think your brother would find it dull in Georgia."

"Not at all. He writes me that they have had three lynchings since he went there, and if they can catch another subject they'll have a double one Saturday night."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Traced Down.**

"'All things come to him who waits.' Who was it wrote that?"

"Oh, some fellow who tried and failed to sneak out of a restaurant without leaving a tip, I suppose."—Cleveland Leader.

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**A Wonderful Opportunity.**

Thousands of men will welcome the news that a most successful remedy has been found for sexual weakness, such as impotency, shrunken organs, nervous debility, lost manhood, night emissions, premature discharge, and all other results of self-abuse or excesses. It cures any case of the difficulty. Mr. H. C. Olds, who cured himself after many years of suffering, wants to let other men know about it. He will, therefore, send the receipt giving the various ingredients to be used, so that all men at a trifling expense can cure themselves. He sends this receipt free, and all the reader need do is to send his name and address, stating that he is not writing out of curiosity but wishes to give the remedy a trial, to Mr. H. C. Olds, Box 1758, Kalamazoo, Mich., requesting the free receipt as reported in the papers. It is a generous offer, and all men ought to be glad to have such an opportunity as this.

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**RED.**

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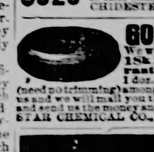

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# TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1897.

**Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!**

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 143,000


### THE BLADE TEA SETS.

We again announce in our advertising columns The Blade Tea and Dinner sets, which have been so well appreciated by our subscribers the past four or five years. This time we have revised the prices, decorations, and material. These goods are made for us especially by one of the largest potteries in the United States. The new porcelain material is lighter weight, better color, and in every way an improvement over the goods we have heretofore supplied.

### TO SUBSCRIBERS WHOSE TIME EXPIRES IN SEPTEMBER.

We never continue sending the Weekly Blade beyond the time paid for. Subscribers whose time expires this month may renew next month, or any time during season, on our regular terms. But please bear in mind the special proposition we have made to those whose time expires this month. WILL NOT BE GOOD AFTER SEPTEMBER 30.

### THE LATTIMER HUNS.

The press agent who cabled from London the wild-eyed story that Austria-Hungary is preparing to present a claim against the United States government for the killing of some Hungarians at Lattimer, evidently forgot a parallel case several years ago.

Certain Italian aliens were lynched in New Orleans for the murder of the chief of police of that city, and the Italian government made a claim therefor. Secretary of State Blaine informed the Italian minister that the responsibility rested with the state of Louisiana, not with the United States government; that a suit could not be maintained in an United States court against a state; and that the national government's duty was limited, in the case, to protecting Louisiana in whatever course she determined to pursue. Louisiana concluded that there was no obligation on her part to pay damages, and Secretary Blaine informed Baron Fava, the Italian minister, that this closed the matter. The Baron went to Italy on indefinite leave of absence, and it took a good deal of trouble on his part to explain the exact relations existing between the national and state governments before the Italians dropped the matter.

It is not to be doubted that all other European governments noted that affair carefully, because it was a possible thing that a similar case might arise concerning their own citizens. The Lattimer affair brings up a similar case with Hungarians. The international view of the two cases is just the same. The Hungarians were killed by the direct act of the state authorities, and the United States government has nothing to do with any claim Austria-Hungary may make.

But there is one phase of difference. The Italians at New Orleans were the victims of an irresponsible mob, and they were entitled to the protection of the state, which failed to perform its duty. This was the ground on which damages were asked. But in the case of the Hungarians, they were the victims of the authorities, and it can hardly be expected that Austria-Hungary should put in a claim.

### MR. HANNA AND LABOR.

No man in public life has been lied about more persistently and villainously than Senator Hanna. He has been denounced as a labor crusher and political demagogues and irresponsible writers have been busy for months picturing him as the foe of organized labor, and the enemy of the man who works.

But in all this time in not a single instance has it been proved that Mr. Hanna is, or seeks to be, a labor crusher. In Cleveland, where he has hundreds of men employed on his street railroads, he has had no trouble. The men receive good wages and are satisfied. In his mines he has always paid high wages. The men employed on his lake vessels have never had any complaints to make of his treatment.

The fact is the demagogues who have urged that Mr. Hanna is a foe of labor are men who have political axes to grind. They are cheap politicians who resort to anything except argument. They, and not Mr. Hanna, are the real foes of labor. If the men who work for Mr. Hanna are satisfied with the treatment they receive, very little attention should be paid to the partisans.

It is evident that Mr. Hanna does not fear the result of an investigation along these lines, for he has injected the issue into the campaign by his declaration that he was the first man in Ohio to recognize organized labor. Now let the Popocratic press tell the truth or keep silent.

A conspiracy to rob the government of $56,000 in contracts for clothing for Indians, has just been discovered at Washington. The authorities should act upon General Grant's famous saying: "Let no guilty man escape."

Our free trade friends still croak their pet fallacy that protection injures our export trade, in the face of the fact that American iron is steadily going in large quantities to the English and Canadian markets.

Dick Croker comes all the way from England to take the Tammany nomination for mayor of Greater New York. Having looked over the ground, he now announces that he is out of politics. Wise Richard!

The Madrid government may have to fight Carlism in Spain as well as revolution in Cuba.

The scramble for gold up in Alaska is subordinate to the scramble for bread.

Mr. Bryan should secure Star Pointer as a pace-maker for 1900.

The Ohio Democrats are waiting for their annual licking.

### NEW YORK'S MAYORALTY.

The most important election in the United States this fall is undoubtedly the municipal contest in Greater New York. The mayoralty is the glittering prize to be striven for. It carries with it more actual power than the presidency of the United States, and an immense amount of official patronage.

The political situation in the boroughs which make up the great metropolitan municipality is, primarily, Tammany against the field. Were all the elements of opposition to Tammany centralized on one ticket, the tiger would not be in it. But, unfortunately for the cause of good government, the opposition is, so far, not unified.

Senator Thomas P. Platt is the leader of what is known as the "regular" Republican organization. But there is a large following of Republicans who do not accept Mr. Platt's leadership, and who will not vote to fasten his grip on the government of the huge new municipality. Then there is another element, the organization known as the Citizens' Union, which is composed of voters who desire, first and foremost, honest, clean, and economical municipal government, and who desire to divorce the control of the city from state and national politics, and are especially opposed to "boss" rule.

The Citizens' Union of all the boroughs except Brooklyn asked Hon. Seth Low, president of Columbia College, who has accepted in a manly letter, in which he declared that he will make absolutely no promises nor pledges to any political party or temporary organization. He says:

> I should be unwilling to accept any nomination if there were attached to it any obligation, expressed or implied, in case of election, other than the obligation of the official oath as mayor, to make the interests of the city the paramount concern in the discharge of every duty.

Reading such a statement, one can readily see that Mr. Platt and Mr. Low's views are radically different, and understand that the Senator does not care to have the "regular" Republican organization indorse Low's candidacy.

But here comes in the fact that, to divide the forces opposed to Tammany Democracy means defeat, and the triumph of the tiger. The total vote of Greater New York will reach 550,000 and may be classified, as matters now stand as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Seth Low and the citizens' ticket | 125,000 |
| Regular Republicans | 175,000 |
| Tammany | 200,000 |
| Paddy Gleason and other bobtails | 50,000 |

Tammany has high hopes, and is out for victory. With a divided opposition it will have a walk-over, and Greater New York will be turned over to the 60,000 heelers who constitute the working end of that great association. It is the strongest and most compact political organization in the United States, and it is playing for the distribution of $75,000,000 a year, which the amount the property of Greater New York will be taxed every year for maintaining the machinery of local government.

Senator Platt has done his best to drag President McKinley into the fight, in behalf of the "regular" organization; but the announcement comes from Washington that the President refuses to interfere. Now comes the Brooklyn Republican committee, with an overwhelming indorsement of Low's candidacy by a vote of 151 to 38. If Mr. Platt is wise, he will have the "regular" Republican convention, which meets on September 29, nominate Low, and thus unify all elements opposed to Tammany. If he does not, he will have to bear the responsibility for the triumph of the Tammany Democracy.

### GOVERNMENT BY INJUNCTION.

The good people of Detroit are having a practical example of "government by injunction" in their own city; and some of them are probably surprised to find that the injunction, instead of being the weapon of tyranny, is the shield of personal rights, and the only remedy against injustice and personal loss available in many instances.

The case is this: The gas company obtained a permit in the regular way to extend their pipes. To do the latter, its employes entered upon the grounds of Gov. Pingree, to dig a trench in which to lay their main. The line of excavation was close to a row of shade trees, and the trench would cut off their roots on one side, and thus probably lead to the death of the trees.

The governor obtained a temporary injunction, which at once stopped the work of destruction until the case shall be tried, and it be determined whether the gas company may proceed with the destruction of his trees, or whether his property rights in them shall be respected by making the injunction permanent.

Of course, the gas company will plead that it made lawful entry upon the governor's premises, in pursuance of authority granted by the city government through its legally constituted officers. Equally as a matter of course this will be met by the argument on the governor's side that such a permit does not carry with it the right to destroy private property—in this case in the form of shade trees; and it is probable the court will so hold, and make the injunction permanent.

The point is made clear to the dullest intellect in Detroit that the injunction is the only remedy the people have to prevent the destruction of property. There is no other proceeding known to the law whereby a contemplated injury may be prevented.

Suppose the gas company had refused to obey the injunction of the court, and had attempted to go ahead with its digging. What could the officers of the law have done but to have compelled the company to respect the order of the court by force, and have punished the responsible officials of the company for contempt of court?

### KEEP THEM OUT.

And now the announcement is made that Louise Michel, the noted French anarchist, accompanied by a number of her ilk are arranging to come to America this fall to make a tour of the country in the interest of their baneful doctrines.

There should be no terminal facilities for such creatures on this side of the Atlantic. We have too many of them here now. This thing of the United States being a dumping ground for such characters has gone too far. Put up the bars. If they come, send them back. Enemies of government should have no place here. Enforce radical measures. Quarantine against anarchists as you would against cholera. It is time to brace up and take a positive stand. It is simply inviting trouble to permit them to land.

The Democrats are campaigning this year on a disproved theory. The facts are with the Republican contention.

With the big coal strike over, what is left for the calamity wailers?

### SEPTEMBER'S BALANCE-SHEET.

As matters now are, the Treasury deficit for September will be much smaller than for either of the past two months, and may fall as low as $4,000,000. The importers still have on hand a portion of the vast stocks of dutiable goods rushed in during the closing weeks of the Wilson law, to take advantage of the low rates, and the revenue from customs is still far below the normal. It must remain so until the surplus of imports is worked off, and importations resume their usual volume.

The reduction in the deficit for September is thus not due to an increase of imports, but to the enlarged volume of internal revenue receipts, added to the light expenditures. This increase in domestic revenue is due to the new bottling system for liquors. They may now be bottled in bond, and stamped with the government certification of genuineness and age. Whisky bottled under government supervision commands a better market, with the result that, while the withdrawals of bonded whisky have been exceptionally light since the passage of the Wilson bill in 1894, which extended the bonded period to eight years, they have now become exceptionally heavy, as the result of the new bottling provision.

Since July 1, the internal revenue receipts have been $39,000,000, against $33,000,000 for the same period of last year. The changes made by the Dingley bill will, under normal conditions, increase the revenue for internal taxation by about $15,000,000 a year. This increase noted, together with the reduced expenditures, creates the favorable showing of government finances for this month. The difference between September and August expenditures is in the interest charges. For the first half of September this item was only $117,000, while since July 1 they foot up nearly $10,000,000. The revenue from imports will not show much change. At the present rate, the total receipts for the month from this source will be about $8,000,000, while they were a little less than $7,000,000 for August.

### ANDREE HEARD FROM.

At last we have a bit of authentic news from Andree. True, the pigeon was loosed only three days after his start—on July 13; but the message it brings shows that he had traversed, in that time about one-half the distance to the pole.

The island of Tamsoe, from which he made his start, is in latitude 70 degrees north and 20½ degrees east. At 12:30 p. m., three days afterward, Andree was in latitude 82 degrees, and longitude 12½ degrees east. He had therefore traveled 12 degrees north and 8 degrees westward, and was then to the north of Spitzbergen.

A prolongation of this course would take him a little to one side of the pole, and land him eventually in North America, somewhere in the neighborhood of Mackenzie River. But this presupposes that the wind would be steady during all the time he was in the air. As stability in Arctic gales is not to be expected, however, he may have been blown across the pole to Northeastern Siberia; or in fact to any other point, for a balloon is at the mercy of the wind, and can only travel before it.

At any rate, this message from the frozen North accentuates the interest of every one in the daring explorer's fate, and we shall wait with anxiety for further news, which will most likely come by pigeon.

### READY FOR SPAIN.

There is a vast deal of conjecture as to what this government proposes to do in the Cuban matter, but the President keeps his own counsel, and only time can show what he has in mind to do.

However, it is plain that the government is getting ready for any possible emergency. Quietly the vessels of the new navy have been gathered within striking distance of Cuba, and should need arise the strongest fleet ever gathered in the United States in within a few hours' sail of Havana.

The fleet, under Admiral Sicard, which has just concluded its evolutions off Fortress Monroe, consists of five battleships, one monitor and two cruisers, with 116 great guns in the main batteries, which alone is far in excess of the naval force of Spain in Cuban waters.

Besides this fleet, there are at New York four cruisers and one monitor; at Norfolk, one monitor and one light-draft gunboat, while three more of the latter are on the Florida coast, and one cruiser on its way north from Montevideo. Besides this there are six torpedo boats at New York. This naval force is ample to blockade Cuba, and is superior to anything Spain could send into Cuban waters.

It is not to be assumed that this great assembling of our naval force means a sudden offensive movement. It is probably a precautionary arrangement, so that, should Spain become reckless, we will be prepared to go to war in the shortest possible time, and capture Cuba before Spanish reinforcements, either land or naval, could cross the Atlantic.

### JUDGE COX'S DECISION.

The decision of Judge Cox, of the supreme court of the District of Columbia, is not of such vast importance as some persons seem to suppose. It was rendered in the case of John G. Woods, superintendent of mails at Louisville, who brought suit to enjoin the Postmaster General from removing him from office, on the ground that the President has promulgated rules which forbid removals except for cause.

Mr. Woods lost his case. Judge Cox holds that the civil service rules issued by the President are not authorized by the civil service law, nor by any other act of Congress, and therefore they can not be enforced by any court.

That is to say, they are not law. The President has authority to make such rules for the government of his subordinates, but if they are disobeyed the enforcement lies in the President's hands alone, and not in a court. No officeholder can claim any rights under them except the President decides to maintain those rights in his behalf.

If any free silverite doubts the return of prosperity let him put himself in position to see the railway cars go past the country stations. And they are not only loaded with cereals going to market, but on their return trip carry merchandise and manufactures to supply the largely increased demand from the people.

Champ Clark, the wild and woolly silver shouter, lifts up his voice to declare that "if God Almighty had not caused a crop failure abroad there wouldn't be enough Republicans in the next House to count." Champ should abjure his silver lunacy, and come over on the Lord's side, with the Republicans.

### BANK OF ENGLAND'S ACTION.

There has been so much said of the action of the Bank of England in regard to silver and its reserve, which appears to be based upon a misapprehension, not of the facts but of their bearing, that it may be well to state the case with exactitude.

The Bank of England, by the "Peel act" of 1844, is allowed to hold a portion of its reserve, not exceeding one-fifth in "silver." Now, by "silver" in this announcement is meant British silver coin—which is legal tender only up to £2 in redemption of Bank of England notes.

The Bank of England has never in the past availed itself of this permission. Now it declares that it is "prepared" to hold one-fifth of the bullion held against its note issue in silver, on two conditions:

First—"That the French mint is again open to the free coinage of silver;"

Second—"That the prices at which silver is procurable and salable are satisfactory."

It will be observed that there are two strings to this possible action—two very large "ifs," without which the proposed action will not be taken. And, with such conditions overshadowing the offer, we may be sure it will be a long while before the Bank is called upon to make it good.

The next question is, why did the Bank make the offer (on conditions) to do what it has had the legal right to do for 53 years, but has never yet done?

It is distinctly declared that the proposal came from the three bimetallic representatives of the United States. The proposition was carried to the chancellor of the exchequer, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, by the bank officers; and, after much discussion, it was considered that there was little risk in acceding to the request, hedged by the two conditions named.

Hence the gist of the matter is simply this: As a matter of courtesy, at the request of the United States commissioners, the bank consented to avail itself of the permission its charter gives it, if two conditions are complied with.

There is in it no thought of England abandoning the gold standard, no question of reopening the Indian mints, no pledge to aid bimetallism. Just the bare promise that the Bank of England will hold one-fifth of its reserve in silver if France will reopen her mints to silver, and the price of silver be "satisfactory."

It is idle to say that the Bank took this step to relieve its need for gold as a reserve to that extent. There is no stress for gold, and no difficulty in the bank's getting as much of that metal as it needs. It is simply an announcement of the fact that the Bank is able, if it so wishes, to use one-fifth as much British silver coin as it uses of gold coin, but that it will not do it unless two conditions, one of which is improbable, come to pass.

### RED WINS.

Postmaster General Gary announced a couple of days ago that the color of the 2-cent postage stamp would be changed to green, because green ink is slightly cheaper than the red ink used at present.

Now his attention has been called to the fact that at the Universal Postal Congress held in Washington a few weeks ago, a scheme of colors was agreed upon to be used by all nations in the Postal Union. The color of the 2-cent United States stamp agreed upon was carmine. Hence the change will not be made.

It is somewhat of a joke on the Postmaster General of the United States that he should have been ignorant of this action of the Postal Congress. The laugh at him will be a good natured one, however, because of pleasure that his purpose has been overruled. The sickly green 2-cent stamp of ten years ago resembled "a handful of stewed spinach smashed against a white marble tombstone," and besides, the green color was due to arsenic—not a wise drug to put upon the stamps to be licked by the great American people.

### GOV. MOUNT'S PROMPT ACTION.

Indiana has a governor who does not waste time when it is necessary for him to act. As soon as he heard of the lynching of the five men at Versailles he promptly wired the sheriff directing him to proceed immediately with all the power at his command to bring to justice the parties participating in the lynching. He added that "if necessary all the power of the state would be employed for the arrest and punishment of all parties implicated."

This lynching, like all lynchings, was unnecessary and inexcusable. Such lawlessness is too frequent and the most radical measures must be promptly used to stop it. It is hoped that Governor Mount will employ effective means to bring the lynchers to speedy punishment.

The howl raised by certain New York daily papers of the sensational sort over Miss Cisneros, the "beautiful girl prisoner," has put quite a number of well-meaning men and women of the United States in an embarrassing, not to say ridiculous, position. Consul General Lee says of her:

> The young woman is now confined in Casa Pecohidas. She has never been tried and I do not think that it was ever intended that she should be banished. The stories of her ill-treatment are very much exaggerated, and were it not for the hubbub which has been raised about her the girl would probably have been released long ago.

Tom Watson shows the utter confusion of his mental processes when he says, "redeeming one kind of money with another is a farce." Tom don't seem to know that paper "money," so called, is not money at all, but merely a promise to pay real money, which is coin.

The New York Herald's investigations show that out of the 157,000 handicraftsmen of that city, 132,350 are now earning steady wages. One year ago, only 106,200 were employed. The good times are here, not only for the farmers, but for the workingmen.

The effect of the alliance between Russia and France is felt in the settlement of the Greek war question. Germany has backed the Sultan and prevented an understanding so far. Now she brings the Sultan to terms with suddenness.

The difference between the United States and Europe is graphically stated thus by Mr. Henry Clews: "America is long on crops and short on troubles, whereas Europe is short on crops and long on troubles."

The cry of the spoilsman is that civil service reform decreases the interest of the voters in elections. The less interest men of such stripe take in elections the better it is for the country.

It is said Mr. Bryan looks ten years older than he did a year ago. Judging from his utterances, however, age has not brought wisdom.

Platt should get out an injunction against Seth Low.

## THE DINGLEY LAW.

**Send In Your Orders for the Blade Tariff Extra, Only FOUR Cents!**

We have just printed the complete Dingley tariff law, in the form of a Blade extra.

It makes four pages, the size of those of this paper. It is set up from an official copy of the law, just received from Washington.

We will mail one copy for FOUR cents. You can send TWO 2-cent stamps; or, we will send four copies for 10 cents.

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Please be sure, in writing to us, to say that you want a copy of "the Dingley tariff law," to write your name clearly, and to give your postoffice, county and state.

Address all orders: "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

The New York financial journals note the fact that the banks which are now shipping large amounts of currency to the interior, have an increasing difficulty in securing bills of small denominations. The Sub-Treasury is doing all it can to supply the demand, but borrowing between banks has been resorted to in some cases to meet urgent requirements. This is another of the many pointers showing an enormous increase in the volume of business.

Consuelo Vanderbilt, Duchess of Marlborough, has given birth to a son who will, if he live, inherit that historic dukedom, and be the first semi-American to attain such rank in the British peerage. Yet the little Marquis of Blandford—for that is the baby's immediate title—is only four generations removed from the old market-gardener of Staten Island, the pioneer of the Vanderbilt wealth.

## COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Trade and industrial conditions at the end of last week were more active than they have been at any moment since the dismal spring of 1893. The ears of the American people are greeted by the unaccustomed phrase, applied to business, "beyond all expectations." What has given business its more sudden start this week over other weeks of the season of revival is the sudden ending of the great strike of the coal miners; all of which shows that the strike itself must have exerted a retarding influence on the movement.

In the reports of the week, there is not a single trade interest that shows backward tendencies; in other words, nobody in any industry is complaining. Then advance is general all along the line. If the conditions of the present continue for another fortnight, and there is not a remote reason why they should not, prosperity will come to be so common a matter that all comment upon it will cease outside the regular commercial publications.

Concerning the wheat crop, there is no warrant for the supposition that the domestic wheat crop is more than the 550,000,000 bushels at which it was estimated earlier in the season and upon which basis the advance in price took place. Later returns from the spring wheat country rather tend to a belief in a crop at least 20,000,000 bushels smaller than the earlier calculations. The information concerning the Russian crop is of a similar character, and this much of a circumstantial nature has been learned since the earlier reports concerning it—that the native merchants who had contracted for the shipment of large quantities in advance of having them bought have come to grief and bankruptcy in consequence of their inability to secure the grain. All that might of course occur without there being any actual scarcity of wheat in Russia, but the natural inference is the other way.

Whether the locusts that are now said to be swarming in the wheat fields of Argentine shall destroy the grain or some visitation of Providence shall manure the land with the dead bodies of the pests no man can tell; but, supposing the wheat should come out of the trouble now menacing it, the 30,000,000 or 40,000,000 bushels, which is all that country could possibly ship before the time of another European crop, would go a very small way toward supplying the 200,000,000 or 300,000,000 bushels deficiency of the importing countries. It is therefore pretty clear that there will be no material decline in the price of wheat for some months.

Further legislation seems to be necessary to define the powers of the department of Agriculture in reference to the inspection of cattle shipped between the states. The existing federal law provides in regard to Texas fever that the disease shall not be considered contagious or infectious as to cattle being transported by rail to market for slaughter when they are unloaded only to be fed and watered in lots on the way. This provision does not seem to meet the requirements of the traffic, for a number of outbreaks of Texas fever have been reported from Illinois in the case of cattle shipped from Texas, Arkansas and Tennessee. The first mentioned state has already declared a quarantine against cattle shipped from the two last named states, and Secretary Wilson has just been informed that the Board of Live Stock Commissioners of Illinois intend to quarantine all cattle shipped from Kentucky as well. This action is to be taken in view of the complaint that infected cattle are now being driven across the quarantine line, shipped to Louisville and rebilled to points in Illinois. The officials of the Agricultural department are in hopes that the losses sustained through outbreaks of the fever and the local quarantines will lead to a demand for a more adequate control of the matter by the general government.

Attention has been attracted lately to the controversy over the question of rates which has been in progress for some time between the Iowa grain shippers and the trunk lines traversing that section. The shippers brought suit in the federal courts to recover a large sum of money for alleged over charges by the roads, alleging that the charges for grain shipments from northwestern Iowa to eastern points were excessive, unjust and discriminating. The shippers also asked for the establishment of more reasonable carrying rates for the future. They failed to convince Judge Shiras, who heard the arguments, of the soundness of their contention, he holding that the rates were the regular ones established by the Western Freight Association, posted for the benefit of the public and accepted by the shippers without protest. This disposed of the claim for reimbursement for overcharges, and the judge further declared that he had no jurisdiction over future rates. The shippers then applied to the Interstate Commerce Commission, which body has the question now under advisement. It will, however, probably be some time before the commission will dispose of the matter.

It is reported that the Japanese government has adopted for the 180-mile extension of the Imperial railway the 60-pound section known in the United States as the Pennsylvania railroad standard. The expectation is entertained that this action of the Japanese government will work in the interest of American mills for the reason that the English sectional standard previously employed requires special rolls and additional handling of rails. The choice was made by the government after a close comparison of the two standards. Contracts are now about to be awarded for work on the railway, and it is expected that under the circumstances the awards for material will come to the United States. It is not surprising that this country, which is so emphatically a country of railroads, should supply models and standards to the few countries whose railway developments may be said as yet to have seen only the beginnings.

An effort is being made by Sir Wiselke, the consul of the United States at Managua, to secure from the Nicaraguan government a liberal concession for the construction of an interoceanic railway in that country, which would place Managua in direct communication by rail with the Atlantic ports of Bluefields and Rama, and reduce from fifteen to six days the time required for communication with the United States. The advantages likely to accrue to both countries from the construction of the railway proposed have been pointed out by the consul in letters to the President of Nicaragua and the president of the Congress of the republic; and it seems from the correspondence on the subject which has been received at the State department, that both of them indorsed the project without hesitation. A bill embodying the consul's ideas will be introduced by the representative from the district principally affected.

Yellow fever is certainly on the increase in the various southern places it is visiting, but in no place has it yet assumed the proportions of an epidemic. It is yet believed that the authorities will be able to stamp it out. Their vigilance and the advancing season are full of hope that its ravages will not be excessive.

The Indians on the several western reservations will be late in getting their winter clothing this year, but when they do receive their apparel it will be of a better quality than they have been in the habit of wearing. The delay and the improved quality of the goods are due to the discovery of sharp practice on the part of a New York firm, evidently acting in collusion with some one in the Indian office, whereby the government wards were to be furnished inferior clothing and the contractors reap a large reward. The conspiracy was first detected several weeks ago, and in order to secure honest dealing Commissioner Jones rejected all bids under the original advertisement and readvertised. The result has been that the government will save about $60,000 on a contract involving $268,000, according to the first estimates, and the Indians will be very much better satisfied. The identity of the persons in the government service who were concerned in this transaction is yet unknown, but strenuous efforts are making to locate the guilty parties.

The announcement from Washington that President McKinley will make no more New York appointments until after election, or at least not until after the Republican city convention on September 28, is directly in line with his determination to do no act that may even appear like taking a hand in any local contest. It cannot have escaped Mr. McKinley's notice that Senator Platt has been using, in his effort to retain his prestige in Brooklyn and New York, not only the fact that he has, by a shrewd and masterly humility, already obtained many favors at the President's hands, but has promised at least once, and perhaps twice over, all the local offices still unappointed, and also consulships and other foreign offices. It is no secret that his visit to Washington last week was, first, to secure the goods for the delivery of which he had so widely contracted, and, second, to secure some expression from the President in encouragement of his determination to do the Samson act by nominating a second Republican ticket against Tammany. All appearances indicate that Mr. Platt failed in both his purposes, and returns with empty hands.

Secretary Wilson of the Department of Agriculture returns from the West enthusiastic over the prospects of the sugar-beet industry. It is only a question of a few years, he says, when we shall produce in this country all the sugar we consume. That will mean the saving of $100,000,000 a year to our people.

A telegraphic message received at St. Petersburg from Krasnoyarsk, in the interior of Siberia, says that on the night of September 14, the inhabitants of a little village in Arctic Russia saw a balloon, which is believed to be that of Professor Andree. It was visible for about five minutes. Of course, this is a story easily manufactured, and it is a far away call to Antzifirowskojo—that is the name of the village; but the story may be true after all. The return of Andree to civilization need of be given up for weeks yet, but we must not place implicit confidence in reports of his safety until they are amply confirmed.

The curious report that Emperor William has squandered the Guelph fund, or private fortune of the House of Hanover, to the amount of $15,000,000, places his imperial majesty in a strange plight. It is not an entirely new thing for monarchs to be accused of embezzlement, but in our time they are usually careful to keep their offense from becoming a public scandal.

The beginning of the end of the Cuban war is undoubtedly the decision, forced upon Gen. Weyler by the extraordinary activity of the insurgen army in the six provinces of Puerto Island, to abandon the provinces of Puerto Principe and Santiago de Cuba to the revolutionists and concentrate the Spanish forces at the seaports, where they can be supported by the Spanish navy.

The attempted assassination of President Diaz has revealed unmistakably the hold that he has upon the esteem and affection of the people. In a certain view, even the lynching of Arrayo is evidence of the love of Mexico for her great executive. The act is to be unhesitatingly condemned, for the orderly processes of the courts would have meted out justice to him and under any and all circumstances lynch law, of which there seems to be an epidemic in America, is to be reprobated and should be dealt with severely and summarily. It is doubtful, however, whether anything will be done to the mob which stabbed Arroyo to death.

The sultan will receive the first £1,000,000 of the Greek indemnity this week. What pleasure he will take in using it to liquidate the more pressing of his liabilities! We think we see him signing the necessary checks.

It is a fine tribute to the Sultan of Turkey that the powers are to relieve their ambassadors at Constantinople just as soon as the peace convention is signed. The report that the recalls will be made is as yet not confirmed from official sources, but the result referred to is undoubtedly to come to pass. The Czar has already changed his representative, thus forestalling the other powers. In the case of most of the others, there is a difficulty in the way of prompt action. The governments concerned do not know, presumably, just what the demands of the occasion on the Bosphorus are, and cannot readily pick out the one man whom they wish to fulfill their duties at the Sultan's court. They are conversant with the general evidence existing that their representatives have been overreached, but not with the specific indications of weakness and incapacity. Moreover, it may be that some of the prime ministers whose reputations are at stake at home in this affair, or some of the foreign ministers, are mystified by the confusing situation in the Balkans, and do not exactly know what it is that they wish to enforce as their special lines of policy. There is a great deal in knowing what one wants in diplomatic contests.

Every report about the advance of the British punitive expeditions in India tells of the execution done by the field guns. As it is generally admitted that the Turks were enabled to make their advance through the Thessalian mountains by the employment of superior batteries against the Greeks, it should be understood that the day has arrived when light artillery is to settle some of our great disputes of an international character. The theory of the greatest engineers and experts has looked forward to such a period for some years past, but has not been realized hitherto. The experience with the mountain howitzer opened the way to the assembling of parks, rather than a few batteries, of these more modern weapons, since it proved that if one gun could be carried up to an almost inaccessible height, another and another could be. There never was any doubt about the utility of the ordnance after it was once in a position to pour missiles at an enemy.

## "LAWYER" MARKS.

**Original of Mrs. Stowe's Famous Character Now in Chicago.**

Judge Abraham Marks, the original of Lawyer Marks in Harriet Beecher Stowe's famous novel, a playmate of Edgar Allan Poe and Chief Justice Marshall, and associated with many prominent jurists in the South, is stranded in Chicago at the age of 83 years. Without means of his own, he is living with a friend and endeavoring to build up a law practice in the Western metropolis.

Many years of his life were spent in Southern Louisiana, Texas and in contiguous territory during the wild days of 1837-40. He was probate judge in San Antonio, Texas, editor of the Monroe Standard in Louisiana, which involved him in a duel and half a dozen indictments for libel. A warm Whig during the heated political era in the South,

when the drop of a hat implied "pistols at three paces," the old judge is still a Republican who can hold his own in any argument.

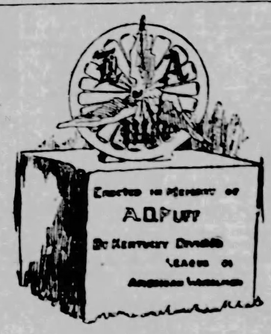
Until three years ago Judge Marks was high in the legal profession of New York. For many years he was the sole legal guardian of the sewing machine patent obtained by Elias Howe, from infringement. During his latter years of practice he became an authority on injunction law. He has made fortunes and lost them, but through all adversity he goes smiling, carrying his four-score and three years with an ease that a man of 60 would envy.

Speaking of the manner in which his name came to figure in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," he said: "Mrs. Stowe wished to localize her story, and some one mentioned my name as the only attorney in the vicinity when she wanted a name for the character of Marks. When I saw Henry Ward Beecher on one occasion he told me confidentially that if I were to see the original manuscript it would be seen that he had written a large part of the book."

There is nothing of the Lawyer Marks character about Judge Marks. He is candid, and has an air of honesty which commands admiration. For a man so old he is marvelously well preserved. Although his latter years are a struggle against odds, he is cheerful, and still hopes to continue in the practice of law.

## HE LOVED BICYCLISTS.

Every now and then well-meaning persons are warned suddenly and violently off the paths of philanthropy by viewing the monuments erected to humanitarians. Whether this monument to "Pap" Puff of Owingsville, Ky., will have the effect of lessening the number of those who promote interest of bicyclists re-




MONUMENT TO "PAP" PUFF.

mains to be seen. "Pap" Puff worked in all sorts of ways to help the bicycle cause, so to speak. The stone which forms his monument is rough and undressed, in keeping with the rugged character of the good old man. It will be four feet square above the ground. The L. A. W. emblem on top of the stone will be of bronze or bell metal, three feet high. This monument will be the first of the kind erected in the United States and the design is original in every way.

## GEN. SIR BINDON BLOOD.

General Sir Bindon Blood, K. C. B., who is in command of the Malakand relief force, was born in 1842, and is the eldest son of Mr. William Bindon Blood, of Cranagher, County Clare, Ireland. He joined the Royal Engineers in 1860, became captain in 1873, major in 1879, lieutenant-colonel in 1882 and colonel in 1886. He has seen much active

GEN. SIR BINDON BLOOD.

service, having served with the Jowaki expedition of 1877-78, in the Zulu war of 1879, in the Afghan war in 1879-80 with the Egyptian expedition, 1882, and with the Chitral relief force in 1895, as chief staff officer. For services in last mentioned campaign Colonel Blood was made K. C. B. Last year he was appointed to command a second-class district in India, with the rank of brigadier-general.

## THE BACK SWIMMERS

Here is one of the queerest little bugs in the world. He is called "the back swimmer," and gets his name from the fact that he lives exclusively in the water and that he swims around entirely on his back, with his feet, except his second pair, that he uses for oars, up in the air. He is tiger-like in his ferocity in

his dealings with other insects, and has been known to attack and kill an insect three times his own size. He then calmly dismembers his game and eats it up. This would be equivalent to a whole ox for a meal for a human being. The back swimmers have a sharp beak that will cause a severe wound to the hand of a would-be captor.

## THE "LAUGHING JACKASS."

While the famous "laughing jackass" of Australia has found a place in most zoological gardens, it has remained for Mr. Saville-Kent, the great naturalist, to discover a new species in North Queensland. The picture shows this

LAUGHING JACKASS.

peculiar "laughing jackass" in the act of having killed and snapped up a mouse, whose delicacy of flavor he is anticipating by meditative contemplation, preparatory to swallowing it whole. This bird is not the true "laughing jackass," so well known to visitors at zoological gardens. Indeed, Mr. Saville-Kent is inclined to think its name somewhat inappropriate, since it can scarcely be said to laugh, and its "scrille" at close quarters is so loud and ear-piercing that unsympathetic neighbors most uncharitably defined it as a compromise between the shriek of a locomotive engine and a trolley car buzz."

### CURRENT EVENTS.

There are about 17,000 prisoners in the United States.

A ram has just changed hands in Australia at 1,000 guineas.

It is said that a gallon of milk makes three pounds of the condensed article.

Tartan parasols are considered pretty in fashionable circles in London at present.

California papers say that the state's dried apricot crop this year will fill 1,000 cars.

Every President of the United States has been either a lawyer or a soldier, or both.

The peanut crop in Kansas yields about 125 bushels per acre, worth 40 cents a bushel.

Camden, Me., manufactures more ships anchors than any other place in America.

Michigan contains 4,548 lakes and about 50,000 streams, and is considered a paradise for anglers.

From Horton, Kan., a man went to the Klondike, leaving behind him his bride of six months.

For stealing a dozen potatoes a Virginia negro was sentenced to one year in the Portsmouth jail.

The assessed valuation of Nebraska shows a falling off of nearly $2,000,000 as compared with last year.

Hail broke forty panes of glass in the Sandown, N. H., meeting house windows in one afternoon storm.

New Bedford, Mass., will celebrate on October 10-14 the semi-centenary of her incorporation as a city.

The Standard Oil company has obtained control of the gas supply of nearly all the large cities of the country.

One of the subjects discussed at a meeting of the Woman's Suffrage League was the eligibility of women as jurors.

Encourage children to walk alone, for they are often made high-shouldered by being led by the hand all the time in walking.

An Irish observer estimates that wasps captured between 300 and 400 flies on two of his cows in about 20 minutes.

The Salvation Army has at present five principal stations in Germany—at Berlin, Hamburg, Stuttgart, Essen and Konigsberg.

The money being invested in Nebraska today is estimated to be 200 per cent heavier than at any time in the state's history.

It may seem incredible, but it is true all the same, that Kansas City possesses a negro who has a marked antipathy to watermelons.

One lone, unassisted fly in a bedroom in the morning will do more towards making a man get up than all the alarm clocks in the world.

Another "divine healer" has broken out in Michigan, but the name of the wretch is not on whom he has designs has not been ascertained.

On being asked "why she shot her husband with a pistol," a callous wife replied: "Because I didn't have any other weapon handy."

Last year the only four states that produced asphaltum were California, Colorado, Texas and Utah. Indian territory also contributed some.

If you wish to have a wall papered which has previously been whitewashed, it must be well brushed over with vinegar or the paper will not stick.

It now develops that a great deal of the so-called Scotch whisky is made in Germany. The nativity of Irish whisky has not yet been impeached.

A Texas county clerk estimates that there are 200 weddings a day in Texas. This record tells its own story of present joys and future responsibilities.

Some people like to take all the poetry out of life. Here is Baltimore licensing 15 organ grinders and ordering them to wear numbers on their caps.

A Texas newspaper offers the following advice to

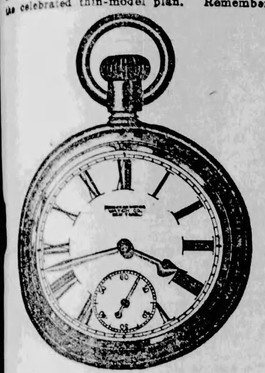
# Publishers' Column.

### A WATCH FOR EVERYBODY!

**A Premium Watch That Breaks the Record—Read Carefully This Offer.**

Think of a stem-wind and stem-set watch, guaranteed a perfect timekeeper, that will not cost a cent!

We have secured for our friends one of the most serviceable watches ever made, which is a stem-winder and stem-setter, having all the modern appliances known to watchmakers' art. The case is solid nickel. It is made on the celebrated thin-model plan. Remember,



this is not a small clock, commonly called a watch by unscrupulous advertisers, but a highly finished nickel movement, made by one of the most celebrated watch manufacturers in America. It is guaranteed by the manufacturer, and if not found exactly as represented, the guarantee is assumed by us. A watch like this a generation ago would have cost $50, if it could have been produced, but the fact is it contains appliances unknown at that time. Each watch has been thoroughly adjusted, and will be sent in perfect running order.

**How to Get It.**

We will send this watch by mail to any person who will send us a club of only three $1 yearly subscribers to the Weekly Blade; or we will mail it to you postage prepaid for only $1.

It will be seen, therefore, by the above that no one need be without a watch equal for keeping time to any in the neighborhood a single day longer. It will not take long to get up a club of only three subscribers for the best family newspaper in the United States. Try it and see how easy it is. Address,

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Our latest picture is Sheridan at the Battle of Five Forks, size 10x15 inches, and executed in colors. Price 15 cents. This picture cannot be purchased at an art store for less than 75 cents.

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These pictures are of a high grade, chromo style, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for a trial one year, and send the picture to the latter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending new dollar subscribers. Try one of them each time you renew.

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Here is the list; make your selection from it:

Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
Battle of Shiloh, Tenn.
Battle of Five Forks, Va.
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Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor, Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge).
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Attack on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
Fort Pillow Massacre, Tenn.
Battle of Wilson's Creek, Mo.
Battle of Williamsburg, Va.
Fall of Petersburg, Va.
Battle of Opequan or Winchester, Va.

We can add a half dozen celebrated foreign battle pictures:

Battle of Gravelotte.
Battle of Mars-La-Tour.
Bellemann's Schlacht.
Battle near Orleans.
Battle of Fontenoy.

Order by name of battle. Give plainly postoffice address for picture as well as The Blade address.

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio

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**It Is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.**

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

**Prices.**

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

| | |
|---|---|
| 6 dozen teaspoons | $1.25 |
| 6 dozen teaspoons, extra heavy | .85 |
| 6 dozen tablespoons or forks | 2.35 |
| 6 dozen tablespoons or forks, extra heavy | 1.35 |
| 6 dozen dessert spoons or forks | 2.00 |
| 6 dozen dessert spoons or forks, extra heavy | 1.15 |
| 6 dozen table knives | 2.25 |
| 6 dozen table knives, extra heavy | 4.25 |

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

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## Splendid Offer to Lady Reader of THE BLADE.

**NO. 7177, LADIES' BLOUSE BASQUE—NO. 7178, LADIES' SKIRT, WITH FAN BACK.**

The two distinct and prominent features of the season are undoubtedly the blouse with added basque and the use of plaid stuffs. A combination of which is shown in the illustration. The model from which the drawing was made is of a late style of all-wool plaid, with sleeves and vest of plain material matching the darkest color, but it can be made with sleeves of the plaid, if preferred. The trimming is fine mohair braid, which also matches the darkest tone found in the plaid. The waist has a fitted lining composed of the usual number of pieces and fitted with the usual

7177—Ladies' Blouse Basque.
7178—Ladies' Skirt with Fan Back.

number of seams. The blouse itself is composed of fronts, back and under-arm gores. The fitting is effected by means of these last and shoulder seams. The basque portion is cut in a separate piece and seamed at the waist line, over the seam is worn a belt of ribbon finished with a bow at the left side. The fitted lining closes at the centre-front by means of hooks and eyes. The vest is attached to left side and hooked over into the right. The blouse meets at neck and again at the waist line, but between these two points is sewed to the lining at the left and fastened invisibly at the right side. The fanciful collar is cut in sections, lined throughout with silk and having an interlining of crinoline. The sleeves are two-seamed slightly flaring at the band, close fitting well above the elbow and terminating in a small puff at the shoulder. Narrow braid finishes all the free edges and at the neck there is a collar of satin ribbon with an upstanding frill of lace at the back. The skirt, which is five-gored fits with perfect smoothness over the hips, and is laid in deep underlying plaits to form the fan back. As shown, the material is cut bias, but the lining of taffeta or percaline must be straight. It is faced to a depth of eight inches, with material like the lining, and has an interfacing of hair-cloth for the same depth. The braid which is all narrow is arranged in groups.

To make this blouse for a lady in the medium size will require three yards of forty-four inch goods, with five-eighth yards of 22-inch for the vest; or one and one-half yards exclusive of sleeves, and one and one-half yards of contrasting material forty-four inches wide, for them and the vest. The pattern, No. 7177, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure. The shirt requires five and three-eighth yards of 44-inch goods, and the pattern, No. 7178, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30inch waist measure.

**NO. 7168—LADIES' TAILORMADE BASQUE.**

Whatever else may or may not be in style, the tailor-made basque is always worn. While in common with all other gowns it is subject to variations, its esssential characteristics are always the same. The model shown in the illustration is made of two-toned covert cloth, a novelty that has been introduced this fall, and that promises to become a general favorite. it is cut with a plain round back, and shows side forms and

7168—Ladies' Tailor-Made Basque.

single under-arm gores for small and medium sizes, with double under-arm gores for those exceeding 36-inch bust measure, as larger, plumper figures are so rendered easier to fit. The front shows double darts and double-breasted portion which is seamed to the right side at the centre-front and laps onto the left. The closing is effected invisibly at the centre-front by means of hooks and eyes, and the double-breasted portion buttons over into place, the handsome buttons and fine black mohair braid forming the only trimming. The sleeves are two-seamed and close-fitting well above the elbow, the slight fulness being arranged in plaits at the shoulder seam. The neck is finished with a straight standing collar edged with double rows of braid.

To make this basque for a lady in the medium size requires two and one-half yards of 44-inch material. The pattern, No. 7168, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 40, 42 and 44-inch bust measure.

**DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.**

**NO. 7161—BOYS' RUSSIAN BLOUSE COSTUME, WITH SAILOR COLLAR.**

This stylish little suit is designed for small boys from two to four years. As represented it is made of serge in a deep shade of cardinal with white serge for the collar and cuffs. Narrow braid enters into the decoration, and a jaunty little Tam o'Shanter cap accompanies the costume. A high-necked and sleeveless under-waist that is shaped with shoulder and under-arm seams and closing in the back, supports the kilt skirt that is deeply hemmed and laid in plaits. The blouse is simply adjusted by shoulder and under-arm seams. A casing is sewed at the waist line through which an elastic or tape is inserted to arrange the fulness which droops in the regulation blouse fashion. To the edge of the left-front a wide box-plait is applied through which buttonholes are worked to effect a closing, buttons being sewed to the edge of the left-front. The neck is completed by a wide sailor collar the lower edge of which is shaped in rounded outline.

The sleeves are one-seamed and are gathered at the top and at the bottom where they

7161—Boys' Russian Blouse Costume with Sailor Collar.

are laid in plaits that are stitched to position. Flannel, serge, and all manner of light-weight cloths are commendable for making, while braid or machine stitching is the accepted finish.

To make this suit for a boy of four years will require two yards of fifty-four-inch material, or two and one-half yards of forty-inch goods with three and one-eighth yards of the same width material for collar and cuffs. The pattern, No. 7161, is cut in sizes for boys of two and four years.

**7158—CHILD'S SHORT COAT.**

In spite of the fact that much bright color has been and continues to be worn, white is always given first choice for our tots' wear. The charming little coat shown in the illustration is made of heavy-weight drap-d'ete in a soft, creamy tone and is lined throughout with silk of the same shade. For early fall wear it is sufficiently warm without interlining, but for genuine cold weather a layer of wadding between the cloth and the lining is essential. The short, snug body is fitted by shoulder and under-arm seams and opens at the left side, where the closing is effected by handsome pearl buttons and button-holes. The skirt, which includes underlying plaits at the

7158—Child's Short Coat.

center-back, is joined to the body, the lining being neatly hemmed over to conceal the seam. The sleeves are in Bishop style, but narrow, having only one seam. The fullness is gathered at the shoulders and again at the wrist, where they are finished with pointed cuffs edged with a frill of ribbon and trimmed with a simple braid. The deep circular cape, that falls in ribbon effect, has a seam at center-back and both it and the turnover collar are finished with braid and ribbon frills as are the cuffs. With the coat is worn a cap of soft silk made after pattern No. 7088.

To make this coat for a child of four years will resuire two yards of 44-inch material. The pattern, No. 7158, is cut in sizes for a child of one, two, four and six years.

**NO. 7156—GIRL'S DRESS.**

Nothing suits extreme youth so well as does simplicity, and the model shown in the illustration has the merit of being absolutely simple while it is stylish at the same time. The bodice takes the popular blouse form, but is made over a plain fitted lining which ensures perfect neatness and the necessary warmth. The lining shows the usual number of pieces and seams, closing at the center-front, but the blouse has shoulder and under-arm seams only and laps well over to the left side where it closes invisibly and is finished by a frill. The back is quite plain, but the front shows gauged shirrings that run from the shoulders to a point at the front and form a simulated yoke. The sleeves are in Bishop shape and one-seamed, but narrow. At the shoulders the fulness is simply gathered, but the wrists show gauged shirring, which like that at the neck, shows narrow black velvet ribbon over each stitching. With it is worn a deep collar and cuffs of narrow batiste which also make the frill at the left side of the blouse. The material for the frock is a mixed plaid in gay coloring showing a line of ecru with which the soft

7156—Girls' Dress.

tone of the batiste harmonizes to perfection. The skirt is perfectly straight, the fulness being arranged in tuck shirrings, which, like those of the bodice, show black velvet ribbon over each stitching.

To make this frock for a girl of eight years will require three and three-fourths yards of forty-four-inch material. The pattern, No. 7156, is cut in sizes for girls of six, eight, ten and twelve years.

**7157—MISSES' JACKET.**

This jaunty little top garment is made of satin-faced cloth in the deep shape of red known as Boreaux, the decoration consisting of black silk braid. The loose fronts close at the neck only, but the back is made snug by means of a center-seam, side-back and under-arm gores. The neck finishes with a close standing collar. The back shows the regulation coat laps and plaits and in the front useful pockets are inserted and are covered with pocket laps. The sleeves are two-seamed and follow the arm closely above the elbow standing out above in a puff of exceedingly moderate dimensions after the fashion of the day.

The mode is adapted to all manner of light-weight cloakings in covert, cheviot, serge, etc. White braid is the accepted trimming, the garment may be simply finished with machine

7157—Misses' Jacket.

stitching. When developed in military, hussar or postman's-blue, the effect is exceedingly good.

To make this jacket for a miss of 14 years will require 1¾ yards of 54-inch material. The pattern, No. 7157, is cut in sizes for misses of 12, 14 and 16 years.

## READ THE OFFER:

**The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.**

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

# ARCTIC EXPLORATION.

### PROF. HEILPRIN ON THE COMMERCIAL UTILITY OF THE WORK.

**A Reply to the Question Often Asked, "Of What Practical Value Are Arctic Explorations?"**

Of what practical value is Arctic exploration? This is the question that still most generally meets the organizer of an Arctic expedition, and it is probably the question that will continue to be asked long after the special benefits to be derived from it have been recognized. While the abstract scientific value of polar research has never been questioned, the practical benefits to be derived from it have always proved a stumbling block to the appreciation of this form of work in the minds of the many who look upon exploration merely as the immediate key to colonization, or to the successful establishment or canaling and railroading, or the mining of coal, or gold, or silver.

**The Magnetic Pole.**

From the side of abstract knowledge and as a promoter of manhood and civilization, that keen-sighted scholar, Sir John Barrow, answered it when he wrote: "The North Pole is the only thing in the world about which we know nothing; and that want of all knowledge ought to operate as a spur to adopt the means of wiping away that stain of ignorance from this enlightened age." It is not difficult to discern the practical results or benefits arising from Arctic exploration. The location of the northern magnetic pole alone, the work in 1831 of Sir James Clark Ross, rendering possible the determination of the lines of variation in the magnetic needle, is in itself a conquest for which navigators will for all time be grateful, and from which the world at large has derived inestimable benefits. The Arctic whale fishery, which is to-day the sustenance or support of tens of thousands of the world's inhabitants, is principally an outcome of Arctic exploration, made practicable and profitable through that more intimate knowledge of the physical conditions of the far North.

Every expedition, almost, has accomplished something that had been left undone by its predecessor and been considered in the nature of things unattainable. The northwest passage was made by McClure in 1850, nearly 250 years after Hendrik Hudson first sought a commercial route to China and India across the Polar regions; and the northeast passage was forced for the first time in 1878-79, by Baron Nordenskold, 283 years after it was first attempted by Barentz, Heemskerke and Ryp. But it has often, and to an extent pertinently, been remarked that McClure, despite his brilliant forcing of the northwest passage, had yet failed to render commercially navigable the route in the search for which Sir John Franklin and the greater part of his force gave up their lives. Where is the profit? The contention is just, or better true, but only in so far as the simple statement of fact is concerned. A period of 50 years is frequently far from sufficient to determine the practicability or impracticability of a thing, especially of something the bare accomplishment of which has required three, four, or five times that period.

**The Northwest Passage.**

With regard to the assumed barrenness of the northwest passage, what, it might be asked, do we know of its actual possibilities—only the record of failures? Mainly so, but is the experience of a few Arctic ventures, most of them badly conducted or ill-arranged, to be taken as the guiding line on which the possibilities of the future are to be weighed? In geographical exploration, as in all departments of mechanical and physical science, it has repeatedly been shown that the assumed impossibilities of one day are ready possibilities of another, and that there are no fixed limits in which the elements of success can be determined.

**North Siberian Trading Route.**

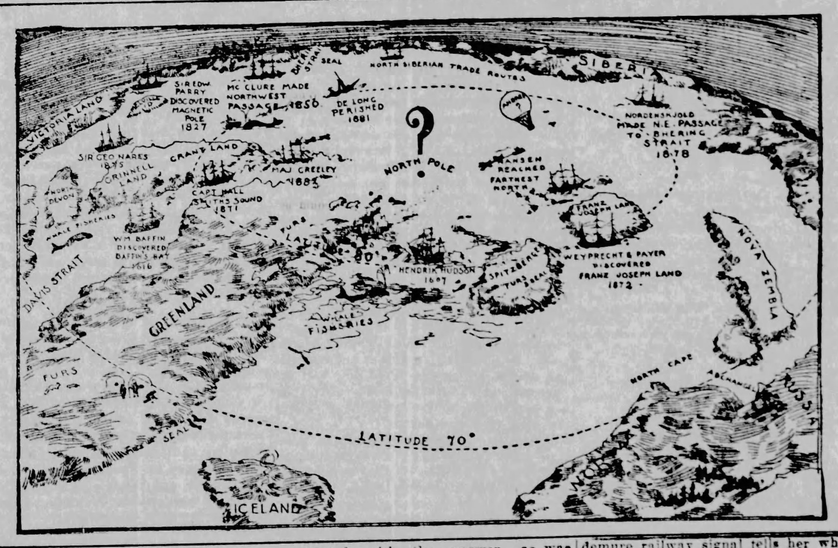
We are as yet too ignorant of what the north promises to permit us to venture upon a statement of the possibilities which it offers to either commerce or science, but certain it is that its in-accessibility is becoming more and more remote every year. Albeit the northwest passage has not yet proved of commercial significance, who can predict what its future might not be? Equally unpromising has seemed the passage, only once effected, in the opposite direction, but the explorations of Nordenskjold are already beginning to bear fruit. The successful issue of this journey has revived the so-called "north Siberian trading" route, and the day appears not far distant when it will be freely used as a direct means of commercial communication between the north of Europe and north-central Asia.

The successful ventures of Capt. J. Wiggins in 1888 and 1889, when with little delay he reached the mouth of the Yenisei river, and of Peterson, Cordiner and R. Wiggins in 1890, supplemented by a number of similar more or less successful ventures since seem to justify the hopes that have been held out for the new route, and to bring promise, at least, for the "Anglo-Siberian trading syndicate," or its successor. Indeed, it is only during the present month that a Russian house of brokers and shipping agents, the Peterhoffs has undertaken to conduct for the government, supplies into the heart of Siberia by way of the large rivers discharging northward into the Arctic ocean. Thus has the Kara sea, with its "impassable" ice masses, lost its terrors.

**Gold and Silver in the Frigid Zone.**

A point of very considerable interest suggests itself in this connection. What may or may not be the condition of the mineral wealth of the very far north?

To this question no definite answer can, as yet, be given, inasmuch as our knowledge, both of the geology and mineralogy of the region under consideration is still far too limited to permit of it. That metaliferous areas, yielding the baser metals do occur, has been known for many years, and it is by no means unlikely, judged by the geological construction of much of the region, that gold and silver may be found to occur in no inconsiderable quantity. The difficulties that have heretofore attended a search for these metals, or the hazard that has been associated with enterprises of this class, will almost certainly be overcome with the advances that are constantly being made in Arctic work, or, at least reduced to that minimum, coefficient of which the hard laboring or hard-striving man takes little cognizance. The practical side of Arctic exploration has already had its days, and it will doubtless have many more.




## BRYAN GOT HIS ANSWER.

A good story is going round among the traveling men out West, says the Nebraska State Journal. While recently on a trip along the B. & M. line in Nebraska Mr. Bryan was desirous of making a speech at a certain city at which the train made the usual stop of a few minutes. According to the story Mr. Bryan telegraphed to the officials asking if the train could not be held at the station in question for 15 minutes. It appears that there were several extra freights on the same division at the time, and to delay the passenger would have necessitated a delay of the freights. At all events Mr. Bryan was not particularly elated with the answer, as was evidenced by the absence of both the historic smile and its historic, onward march. The officials had wired: "The B. & M. is not in politics; too busy hauling $1 wheat."

**HOW TO DO IT.**

In plodding along if the thorns in your track
Seem sharp, don't you never say die;
Don't fall by the way with your heart in your neck.
And say it is no use to try.
Though oft by misfortune your head may be bowed,
Don't look upon life as a sham,
But jack up your nerve and keep up with the crowd—
Toot your horn if you don't sell a clam!

A man who will sit in the game with the dumps,
And show a big shortage of sand,
Will find to his sorrow that none of the trumps
Will ever fall into his hand.
Though losses may come, keep a grip on your pluck,
Don't bleat like a motherless lamb.
Make a noise in the world if you never have luck—
Toot your horn if you don't sell a clam!

The man who will weaken and throw up his hands
When the clouds gather over his head,
Is just the poor coward who well understands
What it is to go hungry to bed.
Present a bold front to your menacing foes,
In the heat of the battle be calm,
And never say die till you turn up your toes—
Toot your horn if you don't sell a clam!

—Denver Post.

**The Montreal Bridge.**

The great bridge to be built at Montreal, 7,000 feet long, will be constructed by American contractors and of American iron. It will have twenty-three spans of 242 feet each, and one of 336. There will be two railroad tracks, two trolley ways and two footpaths. The bridge will be completed within a year.

**For the Summer Campaign.**

Pretty maiden—I want to get a hammock just large enough to hold one person.
Obliging clerk—Yes, ma'am. How do you like this one?
Pretty maiden—It looks rather frail. I want one strong enough to hold two.—Truth.

**A Last Resort.**

Dolney—Do you ever take a box when you go to the theatre?
Doobey—No, but I suppose I should if I couldn't get anything better to sit on.—Roxbury Gazette.

**Hood's Pills**

Are much in little; always ready, efficient; prevent a cold or fever, cure all liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, biliousness, constipation, etc. Price 25 cents. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

## IT IS EASY TO TELL.

People who fail to look after their health are like the carpenter who neglects to sharpen his tools. People are not apt to get anxious about their health soon enough. If you are "not quite well" or "half sick" have you ever thought that your kidneys may be the cause of your sickness?

It is easy to tell by setting aside your urine for twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate, scanty supply, pain or dull ache in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

There is satisfaction in knowing that the great remedy Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, fulfills every wish in relieving weak or diseased kidneys and all forms of bladder and urinary troubles. Not only does Swamp-Root give new life and activity to the kidneys—the cause of trouble, but by treating the kidneys it acts as a tonic for the entire constitution. If you need a medicine take Swamp-Root—it cures. Sold by druggists, price 50 cents and $1.00, or by sending your address and the name of this paper to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghampton, N. Y., you may have a sample bottle of this great discovery sent to you free by mail.

## AN ORIGINAL ORNAMENT.

Grandfathers' clocks for the hallway are undeniably beautiful and will never be given up by persons who appreciate the harmoniously artistic, but there are a great many families in which the desire for the new outweighs everything else.

In such a household this unique novelty will find a welcome. It is not large enough to stand on the floor and must be stationed on the hall table. It is a

MINIATURE RAILWAY SIGNAL.

miniature railway signal carried out in polished oak, with nickel or silver mountings. On one side of the post is a clock and on the other is a barometer, answering to the lights on the original signal. At the top of the post is a calendar, while running down below it is a thermometer. The real railway signals are replaced in this instance by the words on either side, "In" and "Out," and are operated by the nicely adjusted levers indicated at the bottom on the standard. This is convenient in many ways, for if the mistress of the house goes away she is not obliged to notify her maid, and if she does not want to receive callers the little signal serves the same purpose. As the maid answers the door, one glance at the demure railway signal tells her whether her mistress is at home or not.

This is about the climax in the way of household oddities. Nothing now remains to be duplicated for the household unless it is the grip-car lever, which could be applied to shoveling coal, or the soda-water fountain, which, in miniature, would make a good perfume atomizer.

**JIM'S SAD DILEMMA.**

**Was Because of a Necktie Decorated With Forget-Me-Nots.**

They were coming in over one of the suburban electric lines when she turned suddenly toward him with flashing eyes:

"Jim Flumley, where did you get that necktie?"

"Bought it."

"No, you didn't 'bought it.' I can tell a store necktie as far as I can see it. That's hand-stitched, and that Cupid on one end and them forget-me-nots on the other end are worked in with silk. Nice things to be putting on a young man's necktie, and you never got it over any counter, either."

"Didn't say I bought it over a counter. One of them fakirs sold it to me at the car—"

Here Jim worked up an artificial cough and looked out across a wavering cornfield.

"Aha, Jim Flumley! Went to the circus, did you? And you told me how mad you was because you had to work and couldn't take me, and me believin' you worked all the time. Now, sir, who went with you to that show?"

Jim squirmed, looked sneaking and tried to explain. "I'll just tell you how it was, Nell. Me and Jennie Tassler eat a palopena and she caught me and asked me to take her to the circus. How could a feller get out of it?"

"Well, she has cheek, I must say. Why, here's Jen now," and the car stopped to take on a buxom girl who greeted the other two cheerily. "Hello, Jim," she said as soon as in her seat; "I see you're wearing it."

Jim tried to look unconscious and cover the necktie, but Nell was alert and said: "He told me he bought it."

"I like that, now," declared Jennie sharply. "We ate a philopena, he caught me, I made him tie me and then he coaxed me to go to the circus."

Jim red and perspiring, saw that he was being surrounded by two angry women, and hastily beat a retreat to the back seat. After a few vigorous puffs necessary to light his pipe, he pulled his hat over his eyes, humped up despondently in the corner and was heard to mutter unctuously: "Durn a woman, any how."—Detroit Free Press.

**Sense of Duty Strained.**

Conductor (to station master at Lonesomehurst)—Why did you flag this train? I don't see any passengers to get aboard.
Station Master (new to his responsibilities)—Well, I calculated you might have some to let off.—Judge.


# Blade Porcelain China

## A NEW THING.

# Tea Sets and Dinner Sets

**Still Another Reduction in Prices, and New Ware With Later Designs.**

**Briefly described, Porcelain, or Semi-Vitreous China, is a very high grade ware, being superior in color and finish to Iron Stone China, and VERY MUCH LIGHTER IN WEIGHT, nearly equal to china.**

**Our design is the VIOLET PATTERN, being very handsome and entirely new, and a marvel of beauty in shape and color.**

**Eighty, Fifty-Six, One Hundred and Eight or Twenty-eight pieces handsomely decorated in four colors and gold bands. These goods are made especially for THE BLADE, and we guarantee the highest quality of goods, the best grade of workmanship, the latest and most stylish shape of pieces as well as late and artistic design of decoration. The following illustration is reproduced from a photograph of our new offerings.**

**A cut of the new Blade China Sets is in preparation, and will be given next week.**

No. 1.—BLADE STANDARD TEA SET, 80 PIECES.—We have sold thousands of sets of these goods, and in every case the recipient received more than expected. This year we expect to send out at the reduced prices over Five Thousand Sets. This set consists of 80 pieces, as follows: 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 tea cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit dishes, 12 individual butter dishes, 2 round cake plates, 1 tea pot, 1 cover, 1 sugar bowl, 1 cover, 1 cream pitcher, and 1 bowl.

**The No. 1 Blade Standard Tea Set, 80 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, $4.75 (former price $7), or we will present one of these sets to any person sending us a club of seven subscribers and $7. The club of seven names to be sent all at one time.**

No. 2.—BLADE TEA SET, 56 PIECES.—This set is exactly like the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set, deducting 12 breakfast plates and 12 individual butter plates.

**The No. 2 Tea Set, 56 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $3.60 (former price $5.50); or we will present one of these sets to any person sending us a club of six subscribers and $6, the club of six names to be sent all at one time.**

No. 3.—BLADE DINNER SET, 108 PIECES.—We can describe this set by taking the above illustrated 8-piece Tea Set and adding the following: 12 soup plates, 1 8-inch dish, 1 12-inch dish, 2 8-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug, making a total of 108 pieces.

**The No. 3 Blade Dinner Set, 108 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $7.85; or we will present one of these sets to any person sending us a club of 15 subscribers and $15.00. The club of 15 names to be sent all at one time.**

No. 4.—BLADE CHINA SORTS, 28 PIECES, consisting of 12 soup plates, 1 8-inch dish, 1 12-inch dish, 2 8-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug. We also offer this to those who may first purchase a No. 1 Standard Tea Set, and afterwards desire to have a complete dinner set.

**The No. 4 Blade China Sorts, 28 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $4.25; or we will present one of these assortments to any person sending us a club of eight subscribers and $8. The club of eight names all to be sent at one time.**

NOTE.—These sets are decorated with a later pattern than those we formerly sold, and consequently will not match with former purchases. We recommend our readers to buy, first, our No. 1 Blade Standard Set. Afterwards, if pleased with the goods, you may order our No. 4 set, the two combined making you a complete dinner set.


# General Directions and Information.

ORDER BY NUMBER.—The goods are carefully packed in box by manufacturer and shipped direct from the pottery to the purchaser upon our order. We shall order every package shipped by freight unless otherwise instructed. The receiver pays transportation. From 25 cents to $1, according to distance, will cover freight east of the Missouri River, while it may cost somewhere near $2 to pay freight to points beyond the Rockies. We do not advise shipping by express. Never before was so much value offered for so little money. Twenty years ago only the rich could afford such goods as we offer here. We guarantee these goods the best Porcelain China in the world, superior in enamel, color, style and finish to the best imported wares. We make no profit. We want, and will have, as a result of this, thousands of clubs. These articles will be useful in the house of every reader of The Blade, no matter whether rich or poor. Any person who will try to raise a club of only 3 to fifteen for The Blade in one day. Get about it before some one else canvasses the field. We are prepared to fill orders promptly.

### CHEERFUL INFORMATION.

**Rather a Bad Time to Ask Questions, Though, Was This.**

A party of Stamford professors undertook, for a scientific object, to penetrate into the depths of an old Tuolumne mine. One of the number relates the following startling incident. On his ascent in the ordinary manner, by means of a bucket, and with a miner for a fellow passenger, he perceived, as he thought, unmistakable symptoms of weak places in the rope.

"How often do you change your ropes, my good man?" he inquired, when about half-way from the bottom of the awful abyss.

"We change them every three months, sir," replied the man in the bucket; "and we shall change this one to-morrow if we get up safe to-day, sir."—San Francisco Wave.

**All Were Deaf and Dumb.**

At a wedding in Langley, N. Y., the bride, bridegroom, best man, and brides-maid were all deaf and dumb. The bridal pair nodded their "I will" and pledged their troth by pointing to the words in their prayer books.

SPANISH TAUGHT BY MAIL by a Native Spaniard who knows how. Circulars free. Address W. G. CHAFFEE, Owego, N. Y.

THE OLIVE BRANCH. The only work published since the close of the war between the States that has not lent to section. It will interest the country, and should be read by every man. Price 50 cents. All orders promptly filled. Address Zadoc H. Brown, the author, Fairfax Ills. Albemarle Co., Va.

SALESMEN to sell cigars with premiums to dealers. Experience unnecessary. $125 to $175 monthly. Send stamp. Export Cigar Co., 21 John st., N. Y. City.

200 Nervous Debility Pills by mail 25c. Cure weak men. A. W. ADAMS, Salem, N. Y.

BED-WETTING CURED. Sample FREE. Dr. F. C. Kay, Rockford, Ill.

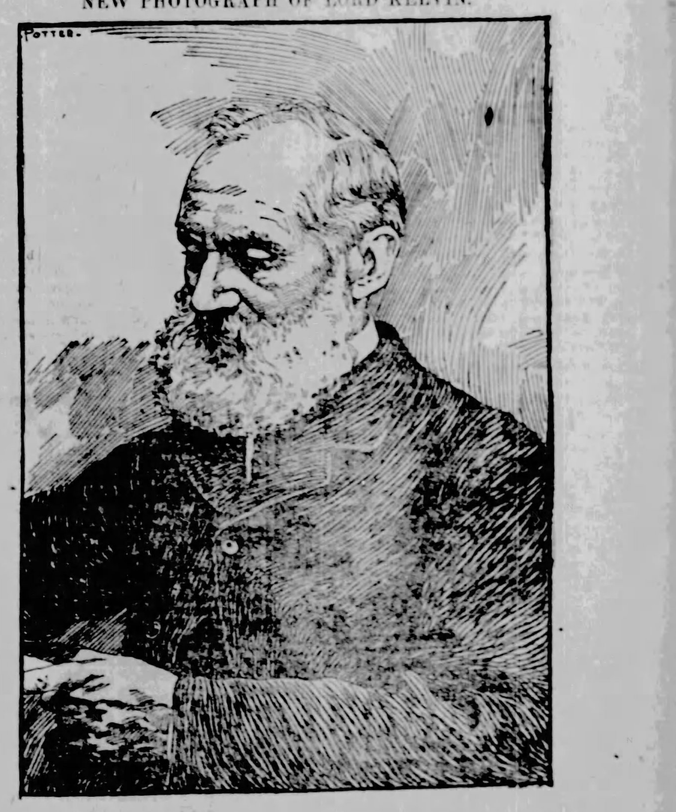
YOUR BUST ENLARGED Six Inches. Failure Impossible. 1000 Testimonials. ALKAHEST MEDICINE CO., Dept. F. C. 31, State St., Chicago.

**A Chorus in Black.**

De grass is big on every han',
De hives is full or honey;
I wish you'd ax dat po' white man
Ef he kin change dis money.
—Atlanta Constitution.

Patti has a weakness for Mexican terriers, and wherever she goes carries two or more with her, usually wrapped up in silk shawls.

NEW PHOTOGRAPH OF LORD KELVIN.



Here is the latest portrait of Lord Kelvin, better known to science and literature as Sir William Thomson. Together with many other distinguished savants, who number among them at least half a dozen titled Englishmen, he is traveling over the Canadian Pacific railroad on a tour of observation of the new and interesting things on the continent. Lord Kelvin was the most prominent figure at the late meeting in Toronto of the British association for the Advancement of Science. He is known in England as the "prince of physicists," and has made himself popular by his lucid treatment in the magazines of subjects that before his time had been handled too abstrusely for common people. He was raised to the peerage of Great Britain and Ireland in 1892 for distinguished services in the interests of science. He is a very hard worker, a prolific writer and an eloquent speaker, but is especially recognized for having solved so many problems in marine telegraphy. It was for inventing a system of transoceanic signaling that he was knighted by Mr. Disraeli in 1866. He has also invented a quadrant and portable electrometer, compensated compasses for iron ships, a machine for the analysis of tidal currents and many other articles of value to navigators.

Among other subjects he spoke of in Toronto was that of the world's fuel supply. As regards fuel, he said there is enough of it under the earth's surface to last longer than the air above, and he guaranteed that there was material in our globe as yet untouched which would yield 340,000,000,000,000 tons of fuel. Hence there is little to fear of a distant period for some thousands of years to come. He "hates the British square mile," and is in favor of the French metrical system. Lord Kelvin was born in Belfast, Ireland, in June, 1824. He is almost a giant in stature, but is as gentle as a child.

## ... THE COZY CORNER ...

### ANGELS.

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

In the old days God sent his angels oft
To men in threshing-floors, to women pressed
With daily tasks; they came to tent and croft,
And whispered words of blessing and of rest.

Not mine to guess what shape those angels wore,
Nor tell what voice they spoke, nor with what grace
They brought the dear love down that evermore
Makes lowliest souls its best abiding place.

But in these days I know my angels well;
They brush my garments on the common way,
They take my hand, and very softly tell
Some bit of comfort in the waning day.

And though their angel names I do not ken,
They are God-given to this world of men.
God sent to bless it in its hours of need.

Child, mother, dearest wife, brave hearts that take
The rough and bitter cross, and help us bear
Its heavy weight when strength is like to break,
God bless you each, our angels unaware!

—The Independent.

Attention, please, ladies while I read you this letter, which was sent to me last week:

"Reading the letters telling how so many have been helped, I wonder if the editor of the Cozy Corner can help me?

I have been married six months to-day, and I am just as tired of my life as I was was when I lived at home with my mother and father. Then it was sleep, eat, make and receive calls; play cards occasionally, and then "repeat from the star," as the directions for knitting lace say. Sundays I went to church, once a day at least, and once in awhile I made an out-of-town visit, but I was always glad to get home again where I was not obliged to be "entertained."

Now it is about the same thing with me. We board at a nice place, John, my husband, is careful that I shall have everything as comfortable as I did at home, and when he is with me I feel very happy, but when he is gone to his work, I am just positively miserable.

I have no sewing to occupy my time, for I had enough "white sewing" done before I was married to last me for five years I think; I take care of my two rooms, because I do not like to have the servants of the house around, and when that is done, what is there left for me to do? I tire of reading; shopping I always deepised and one can't always be buying things; I am never interested in missionary work, or sewing societies, or women's club work, and there is absolutely nothing to do but to keep up my calls, to eat, drink, sleep and go to church once a week.

I have never been strong or very healthy, and first it was mamma, and now my husband, to say "do be careful of yourself," "do this or do not do that lest you tire yourself" till I feel as if I would be glad to die and have done with it all, but one can't die when they want to, so whatever shall I do?

Please do not think I do not need help, because I am not one of the "very poor people"—I sometimes wish I were one of them."

I would like to hear the opinion of our Cozy Corner on that letter, which is the outpouring of a very troubled heart. We must not scoff at it, for her sorrow is as real to her as are our seemingly greater ones to us.

The foundation of her trouble is idleness, it seems to me; idleness when she was at home with no responsibilities and with "mamma" constantly impressing her with the idea that she was very delicate and must be so careful of herself, and now with nothing but the care of two rooms to occupy her, and with a husband who continues "Mamma's" admonitions.

My advice would be that "John" should rent a house containing one room more than they now have, fit it up and take this poor, tired-of-life girl into it and let her, with her own hands, help to make a home of it. Of course, I do not mean that she should attempt to wash and iron and scrub; she would make poor headway at that kind of work and, besides, she can help some other woman by giving her that work, and our young housekeeper will find plenty to do to keep her from being lonely without this.

She will doubtless be "tired to death" every day, but she will not die; on the contrary, she will grow strong and well. The muscles of her body will be strengthened to do the work for which they were intended by the Creator, for there is no system of gymnastics that will so perfectly bring into action every part of the human body, as housework.

Her nerves will become steady, her brain clearer with the continued demand that will be made upon it in guiding her household aright; she will be ready to enjoy a bit of reading when she has leisure for it; she will take a living, helpful interest in others, and a quiet home missionary work will supercede the gossipy calls.

Best of all, "John" will find in her a wife who will enjoy with him the "accumulation" (if I may so express it) of a home, which shall be to them the holiest, happiest place on earth.

A Farmer sends this view of the cruel practice of killing the birds. It may appeal to some who would not care for the pleasure to eye and ear, that the birds give us, but who will see the value of the birds in the preservation of the crops.

Another side of the bird killing question that people must consider, or come to famine and starvation themselves, is the fact that the birds are the natural destroyers of the insect pests that destroy the crops that men try to raise for their food, and since there is such wholesale destruction of the birds, the insects are getting so numerous that it is a hard matter to raise any kind of a crop for there is some numerous insect on hand ready to destroy every crop we farmers try to raise.

And have we any right to complain to God for not giving us more abundant return for our labor, but should we not rather consider the insect crop destroyers as a just punishment on us for slaughtering the innocent birds that God made to be our friends and helpers, and to cheer us with their songs?

D. V. Witt just stops a moment at our door this morning to tell us that with her children, she has been very fortunate in keeping them happy, and therefore good, by allowing them to help her. They wash the dishes, feed the chickens, pick up chips and do many other things that answer the double purpose of keeping them busy and saving her many steps.

Mrs. S. W. B. sends an account of an incident illustrating the evil effects of the use of home made wine:

Many years ago I visited a friend, a widow, who with her only son, lived in a city about 100 miles from my home. The son was employed in the city and they seemed very happy. There was a large garden surrounding their home and in it many currants, which she made into wine, and they used it for a common beverage at meals. She thought no harm could come of using "home-made wine."

My friend died not long after my visit to her and I heard nothing of her son until about a year ago, when I read of his death by an accident caused by his being under the influence of liquor.

I made some inquiries, and learned that the habit of drinking that had been started at his mother's table had grown upon him until he had become a common drunkard, and died a drunkard's death, leaving his wife and four little children destitute.

A sad story, but I know it to be a true one.

Ruth Rural gives some excellent hints to mothers on the care of babies, during the hot weather that is so trying to their health and tempers:

Let other household cares be neglected a part of the time, if they must, but take good care of the babies this hot weather. Do not smother them in flannel skirts, shoes and stockings, but keep them just as cool and comfortable as you can. Bathe them daily, and keep their clothing dry and clean.

If the water you bathe them in should be hard, soften it with a little powdered borax.

If baby should take cold, or be feverish from any cause, nothing is better than a good, warm soda bath, about a teaspoonful of soda to a gallon of warm water. Do not have the water too warm; never put the child in it till you are quite sure it will not burn the tender skin. A good plan is to bare your elbow and see if you can hold it in the water. When it would feel cool enough to your hands, it might almost scald baby.

Do not feed the baby anything but milk, as that is sufficient for all of its requirements until its teeth come, and nurse the babies, if possible. By so doing you greatly lessen the chances of sickness for them.

I wish you Northern mothers could see the healthy, fat little babies there are here in the South, where there is so much warm weather. They are hardly ever sick. This is my second summer in the South, and I have not known of a baby dying since I have been here. There are no "bottle" babies here, and no more clothing is bundled onto them than is really necessary for their comfort; often it is only a little white lawn slip gathered at the neck, giving freedom to the limbs, and they are allowed to tumble and roll around on the floor in the coolest room in the house, and kick up their little pink toes to their heart's delight.

Did I hear some one say, "Now, she is some one that has never raised any children." Well, I will tell you I have four, ranging in age from five to fourteen years, and I raised one of them on the nursing bottle, so I know whereof I speak.

Bugler Ben comes from South Dakota, promising to make music for us if he may be admitted. I think we shall all be glad to hear from him of some of his adventures during his travels "all over the world":

Dear Friends: I am a subscriber to the Weekly Blade. I like it very much, and I read with a great deal of interest the Cozy Corner and the Merry-Go-Rounds. Thinking I was too old, to ask Miss Prudence for admission to her circle, I concluded to knock at the door of the Cozy Corner and ask if I can come in and have a chat once in a while.

I am an old soldier; served in the great rebellion and the Indian wars since, and have traveled all over the world.

I will not write a long letter, for I am afraid even this will find its way to the waste basket. Sans ceremonie,

Nelly Bly writes that she can not stop, even one little moment, as she is on her way to the loveliest time she ever expects to have, and it is a picnic. But she spares us enough of the lovely time to tell us this:

"Girls, did you ever have some awkward man drop a piece of chicken or a spoonful of mayonnaise on your best organdie gown, and did you about cry your eyes out because the gown would never again look as well, even though you washed the soiled place with naphtha, that universal cure for such ills? Well, listen to me. The next time such a thing occurs, don't cry, but just apply fresh, dry, corn-starch. It will begin to absorb the grease at once, and if you shake off the first application and renew it as often as is necessary, then brush your dress carefully, no one will be able to detect that it was soiled. I always carry a box of corn starch with me, for that very purpose when I go to picnics, because you never know what the "awkward man" will do.

P. S.—I have a bottle of it now in my lunch basket, though my escort is never awkward, but some one else might be, you know.

Rosa Longford, thanks for the words you sent. They will be used as soon as there is room in the department to which they belong.

Nellie P. Gorman would like to know all about the "Daisy Guild" society for young folks.

If the "lady in Georgia" wishes her request complied with, she will please comply with the rules of the paper and send her name and address.

Miss Reg., your work is a noble one, and you are very brave and courageous to endeavor to help others when you are such a sufferer yourself.

I do not known how you could have your manuscript published (as you say you are not able to go to much expense in the matter) unless you could interest some person with means, to have it published for you.

I think very likely it would be quite popular with church societies, if it were in shape to be used.

Old Reader, why did you not send your name with your article? You certainly must have read many times that it was necessary. Surely you need not hesitate to sign it to such a good letter as yours.

The cut to which you refer was not intended as any slur upon any class of people—it was only to illustrate the little story that accompanied it.

Come again and give the Cozy Corner friends the benefit of your kind thoughts for others.

"The father who denies his child the discipline of that self-reliance that made him strong, turns his blessings into curses, and the arms that are thrown around to protect the boy prove instead to be the paws of a bear that hug him to death; thus it is that the fortune of the father becomes the misfortune of the boy."

The Faith that makes Faithful.

### THE BLADE COOK.

One of the friends of whose acquaintance the Cook is justly proud, is a woman from whose fertile brain has come some of the sweetest and purest stories that have ever been written for young folks. Always bright and wide awake to everything that is good and helpful herself, she can not but transmit to her friends some of her cheerfulness.

She gives credit to her perfect physical condition for this ability or gift, whichever you may call it, and the perfect health she enjoys she owes, she says, to her diet of fruits and nuts.

At one time, she tells me, she was nearly discouraged; her brain would not work; her stomach worked under protest, and her flesh was increasing till it threatened to become a burden to her.

Some one suggested to her this diet of fruit and nuts, and at the risk of being called a crank, she did it. It was very hard for her to give up the tempting food that was daily placed on her table, and so thoroughly enjoyed by others of her family, but she persevered, and with such good results that she has continued the practice for years. Occasionally now she eats vegetables, but is as a general thing, quite satisfied with fruit, fresh, canned or dried, and with the nuts that supply the necessary amount of fats.

The Cook gives this bit of experience for the possible benefit of those others of her friends who suffer with indigestion, dyspepsia and kindred troubles, and the ill-temper and general misery that accompany these.

**Sweet Potato Loaf.**

Boil the potatoes till perfectly tender, then mash them fine, or rub them through a colander; season with butter, pepper and salt, add sufficient cream or rich milk to make the consistency of soft dough. Place on a buttered baking tin, in a mound, brush over with the yolk of an egg beaten with a teaspoonful of milk. Place in the oven till the top is well browned.

Did you ever try scalloped eggs? If not, do so, and see if it is not a delicious change from boiled, fried and omelet.

**Scalloped Eggs.**

Butter a baking dish that may be used on the table, and sprinkle the bottom with stale bread crumbs. Pour over this sufficient milk to moisten the crumbs. Break over this two or three fresh eggs, pricking the yolks so they will run. Put on another layer of crumbs, cream and bits of butter, seasoning each layer as you like. On this place a layer of sliced, cold hard-boiled eggs and cover with the moistened crumbs, butter, etc. Bake in a hot over 30 minutes.

### BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB.

While we are doing fancy work, why not do something that is useful occasionally? Why not make those little acces-

sories of a woman's toilette that add so much to her appearance, and by means of which she may have a variety of effects, with her one good dress, if so be she can afford but one.

The collars, ties, fichus, etc., that cost

so much to purchase ready made, can be just as daintily made at home, and at much less cost.

We give some illustrations of the newest styles, from which any of our friends

can arrange such varities of styles as may be most becoming to themselves.

Chiffon, mousseline de soie, lace and ribbon, and the fine mull that has been so generally used for trimming hats this summer, all are used for these neck finishings.

Belts will be worn, but sash ribbons

will be more popular with the younger ladies. These are tied at the side, or the back as fancy decides.

Another practical article is the stocking holder. In the illustration, the upper part is of yellow silk elastic, to which is fastened a piece of blue ribbon fastened

with fancy stitches with yellow silk, to a broader yellow ribbon. The metal parts at the top and bottom can be purchased at any furnishing store. Bows of yellow or blue ribbon finish this very pretty article, which has also the merit of being useful.

### AND THEN.

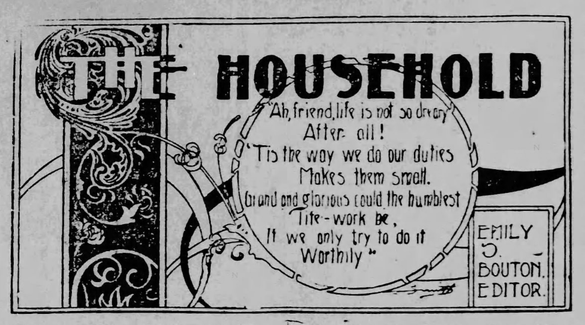
Silence, and then the dark,
Sweet sleep, and then the dawn,
And one star there to mark
Where thou hast gone.

So, sweetheart, from my sight
A little thou hast flown;
Why for the absence of a night
Should I make moan?

Parted, but not in tears,
Earth's dream, and then the sky,
And then through all the years
Together, you and I.

—John Leighton Best in October Lippincott's.

If thou wouldst reap sweet peace and rest, Disciple, sow with the seeds of merit the fields of future harvests.




## TOAD AND BUTTERFLY.

**IT IS EASY TO BE RESIGNED TO OTHER PEOPLE'S MISFORTUNES.**

**Look With a Larger Charity Upon the Discontented Toads Under the Harrow.**

"The toad beneath the harrow, knows
Exactly where each tooth point goes;
The butterfly upon the road
Preaches contentment to that toad."

Rudyard Kipling sometimes puts into a few lines, expressed in sharp, incisive words, a truth which cuts right through to the very heart of things. The little four-lined stanza above is an example. It is so easy for those upon whom the sum is shining, whose lives are cast in the bright places, who are surrounded by friends and family, with enough of this world's goods to buy all of the comforts and many luxuries—it is so easy for these who, like the "butterfly upon the road," are lifted out of the way of the harrow, to preach resignation to God's will to those over whom the harrow is dragging its sharp teeth. Small wonder, indeed, is it that such preaching produces little or no effect! Small wonder that the sufferers turn wearily or angrily away with the bitter thought or spoken word, "They do not know what they are talking about."

It was Artemus Ward who was willing that his wife's relations should go to war. There are a good many "Artemus Wards" in the world, who can see the beauty of contentment and its desirability under hard conditions, so long as the butterfly's flight is their own, and the backs of other people are those which are harried. We may talk about the sin and shame of the discontent which leads to sin, with eloquent argument, but if we are well-fed and well-clothed, the man or the woman who is out of work, and seeks it unavailingly, who is without the means of obtaining food and shelter in this land of plenty, will turn away with a bitterness in the heart which is far enough from "resignation." And if we could change places with them for a day, there would hereafter be less of condemnation for the sins which often come from desperation, and more of that sentiment of brotherhood which leads to the putting forth of helpful effort.

If everybody who is freed from these limitations could realize that this very condition imposes upon him a responsibility corresponding to the extent of this freedom, there would, by and by, using Mr. Kipling's simile, be fewer "toads under the harrow." For he would at once enter upon the task of making the world a better place to live in, through the constant effort to help those less fortunate. This help need not and should not lie wholly in giving money, though the possession of wealth has been invested with a wonderful power for good; but it should be in the promoting by all possible means the growth of every enterprise for the uplifting of humanity. It does not matter who are doing the work, or by what method it is being done, only that it is manifestly to help men and women physically, mentally, and spiritually; to give them a better understanding of the real meaning of life and its purposes; to make them realize that they are souls—not bodies—struggling along the road to better things.

When a comprehension of the laws that govern their being is reached, there will be little need to counsel resignation or contentment. Sorrow there will be; want their will be; misery there will be, until humanity as a whole is obedient to these laws, but the lack of obedience is, by no means, confined to what are misnamed the lower classes, but failure belongs quite as much, if not more, to those whose opportunities for well-doing are greater, but who, unknowing and uncaring, let them slip by unimproved.

What we need to avoid, then, is being the "butterfly" which only preaches contentment to the poor, harried "toad" that knows exactly "where each pointed tooth goes," and yet cannot make its escape. It is quite certain that each and every one of us, whatever his condition may be, can do something towards lifting the harrow. All cannot lift in the same way, and it is not necessary, nor would the best results be accomplished if we did. It is only that we hold ourselves always ready to seize the opportunity when it comes.

And it is a grand thing, a glorious thing, to have this "grace of opportunity" as it has been termed, in a large degree, to have the doors to ways of helping others constantly opening, through our own success, and growth in character. For, in the words of a writer in The Outlook, "there is a patient host who work on day after day with no hope of large advancement, no stimulus of marked progress, and no inspiration of wider outlook; who must find their reward in the consciousness of work well done, and possess their hearts in patience so far as their aspirations and ambitions are concerned. Many a man is conscious of a larger power than circumstances afford him the room to put forth; and it involves no small strain on character to accept such limitations cheerfully, and to recognize the progress of those who are more fortunately placed not only without envy, but with a generous pleasure."

We can readily perceive that this is a contentment, a resignation, which can be reached only through an overcoming of self that means an increase of real strength, a growth in spiritual energy that can never be lost. Such an attainment means far more in its finality than any gathering together of the things of this world, for it brings a peace and comfort here and now that no amount of the gratification of the senses can produce. It does not diminish effort, but it gives an understanding of values which those who are not compelled to struggle rarely attain. They are sowing seed from which somewhere and sometime, they will reap a splendid harvest.

Yet there are those who are under the harrow who resent it with all of their power, and hate with a desperate hatred all who seem in happier plight than themselves. These are they whom we must work for in a real way. These are they toward whom the good thought is to be sent, no matter what they may do.

General conditions must be bettered. It is no time for sentimentality. There are real problems awaiting solution, and there is not a man or a woman who can afford to sit down saying, "it concerns me not. I can do nothing." Everybody can do something for, if the hands are tied in other ways, the good word for brotherhood can be always spoken, the good thought of love and harmony may be sent forth on its mission.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

### THE WEDDING DAY.

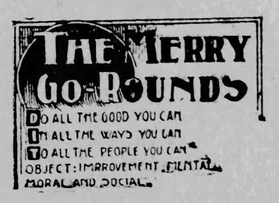
It's we two, it's we two, it's we two for aye,
All the world and we two, and Heaven be our stay.
Like a laverock in the lift, sing, O bonny bride!
All the world was Adams once, with Eve by his side.

What's the world, my lass, my love!—what can it do?
I am thine and thou art mine; life is sweet and new.
If the world has missed the mark, let it stand by,
For we two have gotten leave, and once more we'll try.

Like a laverock in the lift, sing, O bonny bride!
It's we to, it's we two, happy side by side.
Take a kiss from me, thy man; now the song begins;
"All is made afresh for us, and the brave heart wins."

When the darker days come, and no sun will shine,
Thou shall dry my tears, lass, and I'll dry thine.
It's we two, it's we two, while the world's away,
Sitting by the golden sheaves on our wedding day.

—Jean Ingelow.




Now that we have recovered from the effects of the picnic, we are ready to settle down to steady work. Many of our number will enter the school-room as teachers, some for the first time, and others as to their accustomed labors. By the way, did you ever think how many of our young folks of the M. G. R. are bread-winners?

There are many lines of work represented by the members of our company, and Miss Prudence is very proud indeed to think that of all of the 1,025 girls and boys who write such bright, chatty letters to her, that there is not a drone in the hive, all appreciate the dignity of honest labor whether it be in the home, the school-room, on a farm, or in a shop, all do their share toward making the world better and happier.

If each one of this steadily growing band will carry the mottoes of the M. G. R.'s into their every-day lives, and their every-day work, there will be a great record made of kindly words and deeds; of souls and bodies that have been comforted and helped and of lives that have been made purer and better, and lifted to a higher spiritual plane, through the silent influence of The Blade M. G. R.'s. Think of it, and think seriously of it, my girls and boys, and endeavor each one of you to live up to the great opportunity of helping others that is thus opened to you.

I do not think that even "W. P. E." N. Holt, or any of the schoolmistress' bright pupils could estimate the good you may do, you 1,025 M. G. R.'s, if you do all you can, and I am sure you will all try.

And while you are doing all you can to help others, what do you, each one of you, expect to do for yourselves this winter? What plan of work or study have you thought of adopting to occupy your leisure time during the long evenings that will soon be with us?

Several excellent suggestions have been made for work that would help us, among them a teachers' club, where those of our number who are engaged in teaching could exchange opinions, ask questions and bring subjects of mutual interest through in the columns of the M. G. R.

Such an interchange of thought would be helpful to others as well as the teachers, inasmuch as we are all interested in the educational questions of the day.

The same idea could be carried out with other lines of work, each one giving to their fellow-workers the benefit of discoveries and methods of work that may have come to them.

A Merry-Go-Round Reading Circle has also been suggested, but no definite plan of work arranged. Would it be well for Miss Prudence to suggest a certain book to be read, and afterwards discussed in a symposium of letters from the readers, or would it not be better, because it would be more your own work, if some of our students should give us a subject, which we could all read up on, and gain all the information possible from all sources? This, for our own benefit, only asking such questions regarding it in the M. G. R., as we would need to in order that the subject might be fully explained to us. A sentence, for instance, in a poem, that we could like to have some other M. G. R.'s opinion of, etc.

These are merely intended as suggestions, and Miss Prudence asks for other suggestions as to a plan of reading that will result in the most good to the most people.

Again we have the pleasure of welcoming our poet, whose songs we have missed, lo! these many weeks, and with the welcome we give him congratulations and best wishes for his success:

Hoosere Puer Poeta: Will you please admit me again into your merry midst of M. G. R.'s? Have been away for such a long, long time it seems, and in truth I am feeling homesick to greet you all once more, so if you have not forgotten me will try and talk pleasant for a few moments.

Have been preparing to join the great army of "Hoosier Pedagogues" by attending T. S. N. C. and institute; will enlist for the cause about September 20. What think you M. G. R.'s, am I worthy of the name? How about the teachers' club in the column? Is it "gone dead?" if not here is a question: What do you as teachers think of the "Music in the Common School Question?" Can it be made a reality in all cases?

The M. G. R. picnic was a grand success, wasn't it? Am so sorry I didn't attend. Wanted so much to see "Lenore," "Coralyn," "Susie," "Elaine" and others, and especially our Chaperone.

Give the saloonkeeper's son a rest, i. e., do not condemn him for the iniquities of his father. It matters not what may be the occupation of the parent, if the son is of a good moral character and a "man" in every sense of the word he should not be shunned or slighted but kept in as high bounds as any other "son" of similar attainments and environments.

"Look up, Lift up," is a wise command. Cast not aside he who has fallen, but lend a helping hand that the world may be better by your living.

M. G. R.'s lets have a grand Thanksgiving dinner. We have so much to be thankful for this year you know, and at the table, before each one is served, let them tell for what they are particularly thankful. What think you, M. G. R.'s, of this?

Now I am speaking so long that Miss Prudence has gathered up that great yawning waste basket and will cover me up "head and ears" if I don't sit down and keep quiet, so good-bye to all for the present.

Why would it not be a good idea for the "schoolmaster" to have a waste-basket to extinguish the naughty children with? There seems to be nothing else so effectual in "extinguishing" the good children who write to me, as the fear of that same piece of furniture.

Truly this is a day of pleasant surprises, for here comes Blue Stem, who has been absent more than a year, and he brings a suggestion similar to that offered by Hoosere Puer Poeta, only this is for a Christmas party.

Both are good ideas, and the Chaperone heartily seconds them, and suggests that we each keep a daily record of the special reasons we have for being thankful, and she thinks we will all be a little surprised at the number we shall have recorded by Thanksgiving Day.

Blue Stem—After a long absence I will once more come to the circle with best wishes for all those who were at the picnic.

I hope the M. G. R's. may have a Christmas party so that I may be there, too, as I was unable to attend the picnic.

I am glad New England Girl has found her ideal, and wish her abundance of happiness.

Bonnie Burnie, I agree with you in regard to your ideal although I belong to the sterner sex.

Serenity, you are right in thinking if the girls were more strict in the matter of associating with young men who drink they would have more influence over them.

A "Fairy" from Wisconsin knocks for admission:

I have read the M. G. R. boys' and girls' letters for a long time, and have decided to join if they will admit me into their happy circle.

Three years ago I too, was a New England girl, and lived by the beautiful ocean.

I wish I had gone to your picnic, but you see, I didn't happen to find a man with a wheelbarrow or I might have done so.

If this goes to the waste basket I will try to do better next time. By the way, may I inquire how big your waste basket is?

The waste basket is just large enough to hold the mis-spelled, carelessly written letters, but never any others.

Neva asks permission to become "one of the best children." Miss Prudence has a strong suspicion that she will not find any difficulty in doing so.

Good morning, dear Miss Prudence and M. G. R.'s. I hope there is a place for me with "the best children in the world," as I would like to belong to the circle. Will Miss Prudence please tell me what number of the M. G. R.'s I am, as I would like to know.

Will Floyd Flaxton please tell me why some boys prefer giddy, loud girls to quiet, sensible ones (this is a fact). In answer to Floyd, I will say that although some girls prefer "bums," I will take the fun-loving, sensible boy. Will the M. G. R. who dislikes girls, tell us why he objects to us, and we will try to do better, although I think if he lived in our town, he would like the fair sex.

Will Redbird tell me how she presses pansies to preserve the color. I wish all the M. G. R.'s wore badges so we would know each other.

Merry Mae, Indiana:—

Dear M. G. R.'s, do not think because I have not been with you lately, that I'm not interested in the column. But Mrs. Scarlet Wing can tell you how busy a young wife can be. I have been married since the 10th of January, and have been most to busy to write to you. But nevertheless, I congratulate the rest of the M. G. R. brides and grooms, and sincerely hope they made as good a choice in selecting a husband as I did. I found my ideal.

Our friend Junius, who was accepted as a member of our company at the picnic, gives an interesting bit of his experience with "Sod Rings."

On the prairies of Minnesota where I had a homestead, there were a great many of these, scarcely any of them being a complete circle. When breaking the first sod on my claim, I had a yoke of oxen that did not like to turn at the end, but would start to run away. I would keep the plow in the sod until they stopped. Within five years these furrows were sodded with the same kind of grass found in the rings.

The proper thing to do, Junius to open a correspondence with one of the M. G. R.'s is to send to Miss Prudence a stamped, self-addressed envelope, and ask for the address of the person with whom you wish to correspond. This will be sent to you, and you can write to the person when you please.

Phrenologist seems to have recovered from the effect his last letter produced upon the M. G. R.'s, and sends this, which may be more of a surprise than his former one:

Phrenologist, Va.:—What! Was that Buckeye Girl who gave me such a grand ovation during my last visit to our superb society? As to making fires, I will say I am an expert at building fires in a cook stove.

You may think I am an eccentric, young man; I can assure you that it has been the aim of my life to be honest, upright and temperate in all things, also, have abstained thus far from chewing, smoking, drinking and profanity.

Am acquiescent in nature. My self-esteem is too low to be very dignified.

In industry, am latent.

To illustrate my educational abilities, I give the following: A coxcomb once asked a philosopher, "What makes you hang your head down so? Why don't you hold it up, and look as I do?" and was answered, "Look at that field of wheat! The heads that are all well filled bend downward, but those that stand up straight are empty. I belong to the best portion of the heads."

N. E. Girl, I regard you as a superior being.

Peggy Short seems to think I talk magniloquently.

It has been the aim of my life to avoid thrasonical bombast.

Let us once more bury the hatchet, to use it no more with dissension and agitation. Let adversity sink into utter oblivion, and may we all sail upon the placid surface of tranquility.

## ... OUR YOUNG FOLKS ...

### WHICH ONE?

There were two little kittens, a black and a gray,
And grandmother said with a frown:
"It never will do to keep them both,
The black one we'd better drown.

"Don't cry, my dear," to tiny Bess,
"One kitten's enough to keep;
Now run to nurse, for 'tis growing late,
And time you were fast asleep."

The morrow dawned, and rosy and sweet,
Came little Bess from her nap;
The nurse said, "Go into mamma's room
And look in grandma's lap."

"Come here," said grandmamma with a smile
From the rocking chair where she sat,
"God has sent you two little kittens,
Now what do you think of that?"

Bess looked at the babies a moment,
With their wee heads, yellow and brown,
And then to grandmamma answered,
"Which one are you going to drown?"

—Fashion Plate.

### THE BEGINNING OF AN ANARCHIST.

He was such a queer little figure, standing there by the roadside. He might have been 9 years old, and he might have been 90. On general principles I knew that he could not be 900, but so ancient and worldly-worn did he appear that I marveled to see him.

I was driving slowly, letting the pony take her own gait, and when we arrived opposite the little figure we were traveling at a snail's pace. I scarcely looked at the child—it was really only a child—but I was vaguely conscious of his hard, old, sneering face coming into the line of my vision. How did such a look ever get into a child's face. As I came near he hurled some words at me, but not hearing distinctly, I drew rein.

"What did you say?" I asked.

He half-started to run, but finally stood his ground, defiance, and something very like hatred, mingled on his small countenance. Whatever he had called out he seemed loth to repeat it, but bitterness winning the day over fear, he said, with a world of angry challenge in his voice:

"Think you've got a horse 'n buggy, don't ye?"

The storm of rage and envy in the little face moved my heart to pity. I looked down upon the child, and he grinned mirthlessly back at me. At last I said: "A horse and buggy? Yes. Should you like a ride?"

He started back as though I had offered to strike him, but did not speak again until I had repeated my question. Then: "Wud I like a ride?" he sneered. Yes, I explained, I could take him a little way. The thought seemed actually to frighten him, while it fascinated, as well.

"Wud I like a ride?" he repeated; but it seemed to me that the tone bore less of sneering incredulity. I renewed the invitation.

"How fur'll ye take me?"

"To that clump of trees yonder," pointing to some acacias in the distance. He stole longingly toward the step of the low phaeton, but did not venture in. He looked like some hungry, hunted creature of the woods.

"Come, jump in," I urged. "You can easily walk back." And at last he climbed in, sitting on the extreme edge of the seat, one hand on the dashboard and a foot on the step, alert as a startled lizard, ready for instant flight.

The pony trotted gently on, and I waited, longing to see the strained look pass from my companion's face. It did

not; but after a moment or two he released his grip on the dashboard, and his hand dropped upon his knee; but he did not draw in his left foot. The road was level and hard. The January sunlight sifted down through the tall eucalyptus trees, and made pretty patterns on the wayside grass. A meadow-lark whistled from the top of a fence. My passenger sat speechless, quivering with excitement; and fear of saying the wrong thing kept me silent, so we drove on in quiet.

But beside the road the delicate little "shooting-star" was already lifting its lovely blossoms, and I finally called his attention to their beauty.

"They ain't yourn," he flashed, with quick fierceness.

"Of course they're not mine. What put that into your head?"

"'Cos you said they was pretty."

"Don't you ever think things are pretty even when they are not yours?"

Silence for a space, and then, still with the bitterness of hate in his tone, "There ain't nothin' mine."

"But the wild flowers are as much yours as mine, or anybody's," I ventured to say. I was not surprised, however, when he characterized them as "no good." Nor was I disappointed when he received in silence my suggestion that their beauty was some good. He was thinking of something else and examining the hood of the phaeton. His next remark was:

"I wasn't never in a buggy before."

"No?"

"Naw. But I've ketched on behind things."

"That is fun, if you don't fall off."

"Or get slashed when the man sees ye."

Silence again until we neared the clump of acacias, then, "Here's where I gits off," he said, and, after a shade of hesitation, "Say, is this your horse 'n buggy?"

"Yes. Will you tell me why you spoke to me, back there?"

He seemed a little confused, but answered promptly enough, "I thought you was stuck-up, havin' a horse 'n buggy."

"Oh; do you think so now?"

"Naw." A pause. "Say, you was good."

I looked again at the wizened little face. What sort of cruel school was the boy training in? "It doesn't make people 'stuck-up' just to own things," I said; "that only comes from having a bad heart and letting ourselves think hateful things about people."

I do not know whether he understood. I was obliged to drive on and leave him; but I looked back as I turned a bend in the road, and saw him gathering the delicate blossoms of the "shooting-star," and I was glad of that.—Adeline Knapp, in Independent.

### THE DAYS OF THE WEEK.

In the southern countries of Europe, the days of the week were named after the gods of the Greeks and Romans. But in our country, and in some of the countries of Northern Europe, the gods of the North have given their names to the days.

Sunday and Monday received their names from the sun and the moon—the radiant lamps that light the earth by day and by night.

Tiw is the god of honorable war, the son of Odin and Frigga, the earth mother. His emblem is the sword, and in olden days the people did him great homage. Tuesday, the third day of the week, was named in his honor.

Wednesday was called Woden's day, in honor of Woden, or Odin, the king of the gods. He was often called the All Father.

Thor, the son of Odin, is one of the twelve great gods of northern mythology. "Whenever he throws his wonderful hammer," they used to say, "the noise of thunder is heard through the heavens. He is the only god who does not cross from earth to heaven upon the rainbow, for he is so heavy and powerful that the gods fear it will break from his weight." Thursday was named for Thor.

"I am the Thunderer!
Here in my Northland
My fastness and fortress
Reign I forever!"

—Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

Friday was the day sacred to Frigga, queen of the gods.

Saturday received its name from Saturn, god of the harvest.

"One poor day
Remember whose, and not how short it is!
It is God's day, it is Columbus'
A lavish day! One day with life and hope
Is more than time enough to find a world."

—James Russell Lowell.

"No man is born into the world whose work
Is not born with him. There is always work,
And tools to work withal, for those who will;
And blessed are the horny hands of toil!
The busy world shoves angrily aside
The man who stands with arms akimbo set
Until occasion tells him what to do;
And he who waits to have his task marked out
Shall die and leave his errand unfulfilled."

—James Russell Lowell.

—'Round the Year in Myth and Song.

### BOB WHITE.

Little Bob White, hid away, oh, so far
Down under the clover and meadow grass high,
Where I never can find you or spy you at all,
Now tell me, dear Bob, why it is that you call?

And the clouds are so low,
And the sky is so blue,
And the sun shines as bright as it ever does yet,
Then why do you say,
In so teasing a way,
"More wet! More wet!"

I'm longing to play on the haymow, you know,
In grandpa's big field, where the wild roses blow
And to sail home in state on the hay wagon high,
Like an elephant rider, way up in the sky.

Then say now, Bob White,
Did you think it is right,
To spell in this way all the fun I should get
Now come, little tease,
Ah, don't whistle, please,
"More wet! More wet!"

For sure as you whistle, then grandpa will say,
With a shake of his head, "No haymaking to-day!"
And the tall trees will bow, as if saying
"That's so!"
While the big winds are tossing their tops to and fro.

And splash, dash the rain
Will beat on the pane,
And all my nice plans will be sadly upset.
All because you would sing,
You queer little thing,
"More wet! More wet!"

—E. H. Thomas, in Youth's Companion.

### OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in Philadelphia in 1738. At the suggestion of Samuel Adams he opened the old Continental Congress in 1774 with prayer. He was chaplain of the Congress of 1776 for some time. It is mostly for his easy and graceful style of speech that he is noted.

J. L.

2.—ENIGMA.

My first letter abideth in glory,
My second in England is found.
My third may be seen in this story
But my fourth must be dug from a mound.
My fifth is found in far Assam,
And my sixth is in Long Island Sound.
My whole is an interesting study
In which I much pleasure have found.

J. H. N.

3.—DIAMOND.

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1.—A consonant.
2.—An exclamation.
3.—An article of furniture.
4.—A proper name.
5.—Something for dinner.
6.—A vegetable.
7.—A vowel.

W. E. H.

4.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

Calling diameter of the earth 8,000 miles, what will be diameter of the plain remaining if we cut off a slice 100 miles deep from either side?

N. HOLT.

5.—QUERY.

Who can give the correct names of these American cities?

1.—You are Ben's.
2.—Hang firm, ma.
3.—Nor that mop.
4.—A fat rib. Ln.
5.—A pin is on Mel.

NEW ENGLAND GIRL.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:

"History is a mighty drama, enacted upon the theatre of time, with suns for lamps and eternity for a background."

MADGE WILDE.

**Answers to Puzzles of August 26.**

1.—William Cowper.
2.—Slime, scissors, thesis. Schoolmistress.
3.—Words forming square: Black, amble, calza, knead.
4.—20 feet, 40 feet, and 50 feet.
5.—Longfellow wrote:

"Oh, what a glory doth the world put on
For him, who with a fervent heart goes forth
Under the bright and glorious sky, and sees
On duties well performed, and days well spent,

6.—Query:

Appii Forum, or market of Appius, was a town about 52 miles from Rome, on the plain way, a road paved from Rome to Brundusium, in the central Appian, a road near the sea, a place of resort for sailors, peddlers, and others. Horace mentions this place on his journey from Rome to Brundusium, as follows, viz:

"To Forum Appii thence we come, a place Stuffed with rank boatmen, and with tavern base."

**Chat.**

Correct answers received from W. E. H., N. Holt, Marley Cranford, W. C. B., A. Faul, and C. M. B.

Original puzzles, etc., received from C. B. B., W. P. E., and A. Faul.

N

# News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated reader.

### DISMAL SWAMP ON FIRE.

**Thousands of Residents of Norfolk View the Spectacle.**

Norfolk, Va., Sept. 18.—Fire is raging in the Great Dismal Swamp. It began at the point nearest Norfolk, Va., on the Edenton branch of the Virginia & Danville railroad. Its origin is not certainly known. The fire has spread over a great section of the swamp and no available means can extinguish it. The flames are so fierce and rapid in their progress as to threaten not only the few habitations in the swamp itself, but the towns and farms and mills on its borders. The swamp is covered with a great growth of cypress and gum trees, and these are burning with a fierceness which can be heard day and night. At night the scene is peculiarly weird and frightful. It is clearly visible from Norfolk. The great volumes of smoke roll northward and westward with the morning winds, and the whole region is darkened by the cloud. Railway traffic has been threatened, and late trains have actually been compelled to dash through the fire where it had crossed the tracks. As there are a great many bridges and culverts on the line, the peril to passengers is very great.

The Great Dismal Swamp is one of the most interesting phases of American physical geography. It covers 400 square miles of space, running some distance south across the line into North Carolina, and until recent years has never been fully explored. Much of the area is covered with water, which is everywhere of the darkest, most inky color. There are no known paths through this jungle, and the whole land surface is covered with rank bushes, ferns, briars and canes, with creeping vines and fallen trunks of trees everywhere. It is practically impassable.

**Wild Animals in Panic.**

The swamp is inhabited by wolves and many smaller animals. Wildcats are numerous, and bears have often been encountered by hunters or by parties that had lost their way. Owls hoot from the trees and cranes and herons frequent the water pools. There is no stream or current through the swamp, although perhaps a fourth of the area is covered with water. Negroes who are familiar with the place can traverse it from side to side in canoes, but the course is bewilderingly crooked and indirect. Here and there pertages have to be made.

For many years it was the refuge of runaway slaves and of culprits fleeing from the law. Once fairly in the confines of the Great Dismal Swamp, a man who knew the place was absolutely secure from any pursuit. Occasionally before the war bloodhounds were employed in the chase of fugitive slaves. But the business has been greatly exaggerated at the north. A negro was always able to escape the big beasts or to defend himself against them, as he could not do on more solid ground. It was easy to lose the scent, as fugitives often plunged into water, caught trailing vines and climbed into the branches of overhanging trees and escaped by connecting festoons of vines. No man who knew the place could ever be captured by the chase.

In desperate cases of recent years officers have impressed a sufficiently large party and have surrounded the fugitive, narrowing the circle until capture became an accomplished fact.

### CIRCASSIA'S DANGER.

**A Passenger Relates the Story of Her Troubles on the Ocean.**

Queenstown, Sept. 18.—Regarding the Circassia's disaster on the ocean, F. J. Firth, of Brooklyn, a saloon passenger, says:

"About 2:45 p. m. on the 4th inst., the Circassia suddenly shook violently. The engines were stopped and an examination showed that the shaft had broken in the tube, and that the damage could not be repaired. We drifted helplessly until we met the steamer Island, of the Thingvalla line, about daylight on the following day. Two steel hawsers were first attached to the Island, but they snapped. Then the Circassia's anchor chain was tried as a dragrope, but owing to the heavy sea, this also broke about 8 o'clock on the following morning, after the Island had towed the Circassia about 70 miles. The Island then left us.

"The weather continued bad, and from that time until 8 o'clock on the morning of the 15th, the Circassia drifted and rolled helplessly about. At that hour the Memnon was sighted. A line was attached to a life buoy, which was dropped overboard, and picked up by the Memnon. Two steel hawsers were connected in this way, but at the first strain they snapped like a ribbon. It was then decided, in spite of the heavy sea, to lower a boat, and this was done about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. Simultaneously the Memnon approached the Circassia. A moment of tremendous excitement followed, for it was feared that the boat would be crushed between the steamers. It was a thrilling scene, as the boatmen, rowing like grim death, forced their tiny craft between the great vessels then so close together that its destruction seemed inevitable. A line was thrown across, a cable was attached, and there was no further hitch.

"All the passengers highly praise the conduct of the officers of the Circassia."

### NOW A COLLEGE PRESIDENT.

**Former Postmaster General Wilson as an Educator.**

Lexington, Va., Sept. 15.—In the presence of a brilliant audience of educators, alumni and friends of the institution, former Postmaster General William L. Wilson was to-day installed as president of Washington and Lee university. The ceremony took place in the chapel of the school. Judge William McLanahan, rector of the university, administering the oath. Addresses were delivered by Presidents Gilliman of Johns Hopkins, Patton of Princeton, and Chancellor Kirkland, of Vanderbilt. President Wilson then delivered his address of acceptance. This afternoon a banquet was served.

### THE RED MEN.

**Accomplish Something in Restricting the Liquor Men.**

Philadelphia, Sept. 17.—The jubilee convention of the great council Improved Order of Red Men held a secret session yesterday, during which considerable business was transacted.

In line with the effort to oust saloonkeepers from membership in the order, which failed Wednesday, a motion was made to the effect that no dispensations shall be granted to tribes for the purpose of giving entertainments, balls or parties of any kind where intoxicating liquors are sold. The resolution was adopted.

Indianapolis has been selected as the place of meeting in September, 1898.

### ST. LOUIS POLICE SCANDAL.

**Treasurer of Police Relief Fund Said to Be Short.**

St. Louis, Sept. 17.—Chief of Police Harrigan last evening issued an order for the arrest of Officer John E. Reidy. Complaints were made to the police several days ago that Reidy had been playing the races heavily, and an investigation of his books was made. No discrepancies were found, but when the auditing committee sent word to Reidy to produce the money he holds as treasurer of the police relief association he could not be found. It is alleged that he is short $6,270.

**Increased Time for Men.**

Scranton, Pa., Sept. 17.—The Delaware, Lackawanna & Western railroad has placed its several hundred shop men of this city on ten hours' time, an increase of two hours a day over the time worked the last eight months. This is due to the necessity of maintaining and enlarging the rolling stock, owing to greatly increased freight business upon all the companies lines.

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Philadelphia


### FIVE MEN LYNCHED.

**Awful Penalty Meted Out in the Little Town of Versailles.**

Versailles, Ind., Sept. 15.—A mob of 400 infuriated men last night lynched Lyle Levi, Bert Andrews, Clifford Gordon, William Jenkins and Hiney Sinnler.

They were taken from the authorities. The men had been arrested for burglary. Frequent robberies had enraged the citizens of the county, and the mob was composed of citizens from Milan, Sunman and other towns.

The mob on horseback entered the town an hour after midnight and called out jailer Kennan, who, upon refusing to give up the keys, was overpowered. The mob soon pushed its way into the cell rooms and in their impatience first fired on the five prisoners and then dragged them to a tree, a square from the jail door and hung them up.

When the citizens of Versailles, the county seat, arose this morning, it was to find the bodies of five men dangling from as many limbs of an elm tree in the center of the public square. Stout ropes not over six feet in length had served to send each to his eternity, and their feet were but a few inches from the ground, while their hands and feet had been securely pinned with strong ropes.

Andrews and Gordon had already been wounded, having been shot several times while attempting to rob a store at Correct last Saturday night.

Shuler was in jail for attempted burglary, and Levi and Jenkins had just been indicted by the grand jury for robbery. They had failed to give bond and were put in jail last evening.

It is thought that Levi and Shuler were both dead from the shots fired by the mob when taken out of the jail.

The bandages that were on the wounded men were found later this morning along the street where they had been torn off as the men were dragged along.

Lyle Levi was an old soldier and bore on his face wounds received during the civil war while fighting for the Union.

None of the lynchers are known. They all came from a distance, presumably from the neighborhood of Correct, where the two men were arrested Saturday night.

**Governor Mount Acts.**

Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 15.—Governor Mount has sent the following to the sheriff of Ripley county:

"Wire me at once the particulars of lynching that has occurred in your county. I further direct that you proceed immediately, with all the power you can command, to bring to justice all parties guilty of participation in the murder of the five men alleged to have been lynched. Such lawlessness is intolerable, and all the power of the state, if necessary, will be vigorously employed for the arrest and punishment of all parties implicated.

"JAMES A. MOUNT,
"Governor."

**The Verdict.**

Versailles, Ind., Sept. 17.—"The slayers of the men are unknown."

This is the concluding sentence of the verdict of the coroner's jury which investigated the lynching of the five men here yesterday morning. The verdict pleases those who justify the hanging of the quintet. On the other hand, threats have been made—or currently reported to have been made—by friends of the victims to have blood for blood. The people are more dazed than ever by the horror of the bloody work. The ferocity of the deed is still too fresh in their minds to permit of the whole people returning to their normal sense.

### MARYLAND REPUBLICANS

**Threatened With Bitter Internecine War.**

Baltimore, Md., Sept. 16.—The Republican state convention adjourned from Ocean City on Aug. 26, reassembled in Raine's Hall, this city, yesterday, for the purpose of completing the work begun at the previous session. In the interim many things have happened that materially alter the political situation in Maryland and render the outcome of the elections in November more doubtful than ever.

Senator Wellington, formerly head of the Republican machine, has been deposed after a bitter factional fight, the collared element, which composes more than a third of the Republican voting strength in the state, has become disaffected and threatens to bolt the Republican party in a body and unless the present convention strikes a very harmonious note among many discordant elements, the Republicans are likely to go into the campaign with a hot internecine war on their hands.

The convention nominated by acclamation Philip I. Goldsborough for comptroller and Gen. Allen Rutherford for clerk of the court of appeals.

State Senator Norman B. Scott was elected chairman to succeed United States Senator Wellington who, it is understood, will take no part in the coming campaign.

### GOTHAM BRYANITES

**Will Be in the Field for Election of Mayoralty of Greater New York.**

New York, Sept. 18.—The committee of 25 appointed for the purpose of calling Democratic city and county conventions, met last night and selected September 27 as the date of their city convention. This means that there will be an out and out "free silver" and Bryan candidate in the race for mayor of Greater New York.

### JUDGE WALLACE.

**The Candidate of the New York Republican State Committee.**

New York, Sept. 18.—The Republican state committee to-day nominated by acclimation Judge William J. Wallace, of the United States Circuit Court, for Chief Judge of the Court of Appeals.

**New Steel Making Process.**

Allentown, Pa., Sept. 17.—The Corona Steel Co., of New Jersey, which is said to control a process for the manufacture of steel without flaws or blow holes, is about to close negotiations for the purchase of the two large mills at Fullerton, Lehigh county, from creditors of the defunct Catasauqua Manufacturing Co. The mills will be rebuilt and enlarged, and will be started in six months. They will give employment to 2,500 hands.

### FROM THE KLONDIKE.

**Passengers on the Excelsior Brought Money.**

San Francisco, Sept. 16.—Of those who came down from Alaska and landed yesterday from the Excelsior all but two are known to have money; but few were communicative enough to admit how much they had. E. Hayes, of Portland, was conceded to have the largest individual amount, but upon being interviewed he would admit having but $35,000.

All unite in confirming the stories already told of the impending danger of famine at Dawson City during the coming winter; they say there are at least 7,000 people now at Dawson City and that more are swarming in every day, but that the provisions are already running short and the prospects of getting more in are remote. The Excelsior's passengers are unanimous in the opinion that the Klondike region is richer than was at first supposed, but are also of the opinion that unless the immigration to that country is stopped temporarily there will be terrible suffering.

Louis Sloss, jr., of the Alaska Commercial Company, was one of the passengers on the Excelsior. He went to Dawson City for the company and reports that all good claims are taken up. There is no chance for the new comers unless a rich strike is made on some other section. Mr. Sloss says that his company's store at Dawson was closed for but one day, to receive freight from a river steamer. He thinks provisions will be scarce, but hesitates to say there will be actual starvation. There are about 300 impatient miners at St. Michaels, most of whom will have to stay until spring unless they have already secured passage on the river boats. There are plenty of provisions at St. Michaels and every effort is being made to get supplies up the river to Dawson.

It is difficult to say how much money was brought down by the Excelsior. The miners are secretive and will give no accurate information. Some of them, it is known, could not bring much and will be glad to go to work down here. The Alaska Commercial Company received a large consignment of treasure, but will not say exactly how much. When asked as to the amount Mr. Sloss said: "We brought more than came down on the Portland and we did not need Maxim guns to protect it.

### TO PRESERVE ORDER.

**A Company of Soldiers Will Be Sent to the Mouth of the Yukon.**

Washington, Sept. 17.—At to-day's cabinet meeting, which lasted over two hours, the situation in Alaska was discussed. Secretary of War Alger had a report from Captain Ray, who has just arrived at St. Michael's, which furnished the basis for the discussion and the course which was decided upon. Captain Ray's report was in the nature of an urgent appeal for troops to preserve peace and order during the coming winter. There is a vast amount of stores and supplies at St. Michaels, and there is not a United States soldier in the whole territory of Alaska.

After considering the subject it was decided to send a company of infantry to St. Michaels as soon as possible. Secretary Alger will arrange the detail immediately, and he hopes to have the company sail within a week, probably from Seattle. He has not yet selected the officer who will be placed in command nor does he yet know from what post the company will be taken.

This action is in effect the establishment of a military post at the mouth of the Yukon. The commanding officer probably will be allowed great discretion and latitude, as the purpose in sending troops there is to preserve order. Secretary Alger declines at present to make public Captain Ray's report.

### KLONDIKE ALL RIGHT,

**But These Persons Are Mighty Glad to Get Back.**

Port Townsend, Wash., Sept. 16.—The schooner Valante arrived Wednesday morning direct from St. Michaels. She brought eight passengers. They brought with them an average of 150 pounds of gold back. The entire eight are jubilant at getting to a land where there is no danger of starvation.

**Steamer for St. Michaels.**

Seattle, Wash., Sept. 18.—The steamer Cleveland sailed yesterday for St. Michaels, carrying 1,300 tons of freight, consisting of heavy machinery for the Yukon River steamers and a quantity of supplies and clothing for the colony which will winter at St. Michaels. The Cleveland carried but two passengers.

### TORTURED HIS WIFE.

**Fiendish Cruelty of a Brute in Indian Territory.**

Wichita, Kas., Sept. 20.—The town of Colgate, Indian Territory, is terribly excited over the discovery of the horrible cruelties inflicted by Wiley Ross on his bride of three weeks. She was found about a quarter of a mile from the house tied to a tree, in which position she had been for three days, and in all that time she received neither food nor drink from her husband, who had tied her to the tree.

The first ill-treatment she received was some ten days ago, when her husband tied her to a wagon wheel. After he had thus secured her, he fired off his Winchester over her head several times, and proceeded to beat her with a club. How long he beat her she does not know, as she mercifully became unconscious after the first few blows.

The next outrage was to tie a rope around her neck and pull her to the joists in the cabin. This he did until he supposed she was dead. After she had survived this treatment, he tied her to a chair in the house. He brought beside her a large can of giant powder. Into the spout of this can he stuffed paper, and then set fire to the paper. He ran out and remained away for fifteen minutes.

When he returned to the room he found that the paper had burned down to the top of the spout. Finding himself foiled in this, he then tied her to a tree, where she was found unable to speak, famished and in condition of insanity. It is feared that the fiend's work will prove fatal, as Mrs. Ross is in a precarious condition.

### IRIDESCENT DREAM.

**New Plan for Founding a Nation on the Highlands of Africa.**

New York, Sept. 20.—Dr. J. A. Thorne, a native of Barbadoes and a graduate of the Edinburgh Medical School, now in this city, believes in the colonization of negroes in Africa. Dr. Thorne says United States and West Indian negroes cannot thrive on the west coast of Africa. We are the descendants of slaves brought from the highlands of the interior. The black race in America should gradually return to that part of Africa whence it came. We have no future, either here or in West Indies. It is my plan to start a general exodus to Southeastern Africa. There on the land just north of the Zambesi River is the future home of our race.

The country is called the British East African protectorate, and is ruled by Sir H. H. Johnson, the great African explorer and administrator. It contains millions of acres, which the governor has promised me will be partitioned among us. In a few years thousands of poor, discontented Africans will be taking ship for the New Canaan.

### WILKES BOOTH'S BOAT.

**The Old Steamer Has Been Destroyed by Fire.**

Jacksonville, Fla., Sept. 15.—The steamer City of Brunswick, which was destroyed by fire on Monday night at Mayport, 18 miles below here, particulars of which have just reached this city, was one of the oldest boats plying on the St. John's River. The Brunswick was built in New York in 1850, and was then known as the Thomas Colyer. It was on this boat, too, that John Wilkes Booth went down the Potomac after the assassination of President Lincoln.

The Brunswick was burned to the water's edge, nothing but the smokestack being now visible.

### JUDGE "BUCK" KILGORE.

**Famous Texas Congressman Now On His Deathbed.**

Ardmore, I. T., Sept. 20.—C. B. Kilgore, United States judge of this district, ex-Congressman from Texas, is critically ill here. The attending physicians have given up all hope of his recovery, stating that he may live a week, possibly a month, but that death is likely to occur any hour. Judge Kilgore is suffering from cirrhosis.

From the time Constantine Buckly Kilgore took his seat in the Fiftieth Congress he became known as "Kicker Kilgore." From the very first he attracted attention by his objection to a private pension bill, and he kept up his record. Kilgore was claimed to be the most perfect type of physical man in the House, being 6 feet 2 and straight as an Indian. On July 20, 1888, Kilgore opposed a bill for the maintenance of state homes for veterans, and had a fiery tilt with General Spinola, of New York, saying that the general was too old to characterize as he deserved, but if he had a henchman he would denounce him as a liar on the floor of the House. A New York man offered himself, but no duel ever resulted. During the Fifty-second Congress Kilgore kicked open a locked door in order to gain his ends. Some of his conspicuous objections were to the Sherman state bill, the Chinese exclusion act, and to the bill pensioning the family of General Sheridan.

### MONETARY COMMITTEE.

**Secretary Hanna Announces Its Completion.**

Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 17.—H. H. Hanna, secretary of the monetary executive committee, yesterday announced the completion of the committee, acceptances having been received from L. A. Garnett, of San Francisco, and Prof. J. Laughlin, of Chicago. The committee is as follows: Ex-Senator George F. Edmunds, of Vermont; Charles S. Fairchilds, of New York; Stewart Patterson, of Philadelphia; J. W. Fries, of Salem, N. C.; T. G. Bush, of Anniston, Ala.; George R. Leighton, of St. Louis; W. B. Dean, of St. Paul; R. S. Taylor, of Fort Wayne; Louis A. Garnett, of San Francisco; Prof. J. L. Laughlin, of Chicago, and Stuyvesant Fish, of New York, president of the Illinois Central railroad.

While no attention was paid to the political leanings of the men chosen, it happens that it contains six Republicans and five Democrats. There was, however, much care given to the question of geographical representation. The committee has been called to meet at the Arlington Hotel, Washington, September 22. A call has been issued for the executive committee to meet at the same time and place, and it is expected to begin the work for which the committee was appointed at once. It will make a thorough investigation of the currency question in all its phases. It is the desire of the committee and the executive committee that the people generally shall contribute whatever suggestions they have on the subject and such mailed to the "Monetary Committee, Washington," will be given consideration.

### BANK OF ENGLAND RESERVE.

**Will Keep One-Fifth in Silver, on Two Conditions.**

London, Sept. 16.—At the semi-annual meeting of the Bank of England to-day the Governor, George Sandeman, said:

"You are probably aware of the proposals laid before the Government in the summer by the United States and France, whereby this country might increase its use of silver, as a contribution to an international agreement which, while not affecting our gold standard, might enable the mints of France and America to resume free coinage. Among the proposals was one asking the bank to hold the amount of silver permissable under the act of 1844, as against its notes."

The Governor then read a letter, dated July 29, addressed to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach. It was as follows:

"Referring to our conversation, we beg to say that the bank is prepared to carry out what it is laid down as permissable in the bank charter, viz.: To hold one-fifth of the bullion held against its note issue in silver, provided, always, that the French mint is again open to the free coinage of silver, and that the prices at which silver is procurable and salable are satisfactory."

Replying to the questions, the Governor said the bank had no negotiations with the United States monetary Commissioners, adding:

"We have bought no silver. All we have done is to agree, under certain circumstances, to carry out what is permissible under the act of 1844."

### CURE FOR CATTLE FEVER.

**Repeated Experiments Lead to Apparent Success.**

Denver, Col., Sept. 17.—After many months of effort and repeated experiments a cure for cattle fever has been found. Dr. V. A. Norgaard, of this city, is the discoverer. The plan for dealing with the fever is primarily to exterminate the insect known as the "tick," which abound on fever-stricken cattle, and through the means of which the disease is communicated. To do this the cattle are forced to swim through a solution in a vat. What the solution is it is not known at the present time, but crude petroleum is used. When the successful experiment was tried 27 head of very "ticky" cattle were forced to swim through the solution, and it was noticed that while standing on the drip board there was almost a perfect rain of ticks falling off the cattle. They were put into a pen and the next day, just 17 hours after the experiment was tried, a rigid examination was prosecuted and the examiners failed to find a single live tick in the whole herd.

If the new remedy proves to do all that it is claimed it can do, the cattle market will experience somewhat of a revolution, and about 500,000 head of cattle will be shipped north each year during the now prohibited season which extends from February 18 to November 15.

### STEEL TRACKWAYS

**On Wagon Roads May Yet Be Put in Use.**

Washington, Sept. 15.—In accordance with the desire of the secretary of agriculture to promote more extended experiments in the use of steel trackways on wagon roads, the office of road inquiry has made arrangements with the Cambria iron works of Johnstown, Pa., for rolling special rails for this purpose, these arrangements to go into effect as soon as definite orders from responsible parties amounting to one mile of track are received.

The directors of road inquiry and the engineers of the iron company after much discussion have agreed upon a plan of track which promises to meet all requirements. It uses no wood in construction and no cross ties for support, but consists of a simple inverted trough or channel of steel for each wheel with a slightly raised bead on the inside to guide the wheels, each channel resting in a bed of gravel and the two tied together occasionally to prevent spreading.

Special devices for remounting are provided at each joint. The bearing or thread for wheels is eight inches wide, the thickness about seven-sixteenths of an inch. The weight of the structure is about one hundred tons per mile of single track road and it will be furnished in small sections at the rate of $5,000 per mile.

The first order for track has been given by the New York state agricultural experiment station.

### MUST PAY HIGHER DUTY.

**Cincinnati Firm Who Called Their Imports Preserved Fruit.**

Cincinnati, Sept. 20.—Surveyor of Customs Lemon Saturday concluded his reliquidations of the entries made within the year by Mihalovitch, Fletcher & Co., of Cincinnati, on importations purporting to be preserved fruit, but claimed by the special agents of the treasury to be cherry juice containing fruit and brandy containing cherries.

Under these reliquidations the total additional duties levied amount to $169,860. Civil suits have been begun against the firm, forfeiture proceedings having been instituted, but action on the criminal charges will be postponed until the special treasury agent's investigations are completed.


## NEW MEDICAL DISCOVERY

**A Positive Cure for Dyspepsia.**

This may read as though we were putting it a little strong because it is generally thought by the majority of people that Dyspepsia in its chronic form is incurable, or practically so. But we have long since shown that Dyspepsia is curable, nor is it such a difficult matter as at first appears.

The trouble with Dyspeptics is that they are continually dieting, starving themselves, or going to opposite extremes or else deluging the already over burdened stomach with "bitters," "after dinner pills," etc., which invariably increase the difficulty even if in some cases they do give a slight temporary relief. Such treatment of the stomach simply makes matters worse. What the stomach wants is a rest. Now how can the stomach become rested, recuperated and at the same time the body nourished and sustained.

This is the great secret and this is also the secret of the uniform success of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. This is a comparatively new remedy, but its success and popularity leave no doubt as to its merits.

The Tablets will digest the food anyway, regardless of condition of stomach.

The sufferer from Dyspepsia according to directions is to eat an abundance of good, wholesome food and use the tablets before and after each meal and the result will be that the food will be digested no matter how bad your dyspepsia may be, because as before stated, the tablets will digest the food even if the stomach is wholly inactive. To illustrate our meaning plainly, if you take 1,800 grains of meat, eggs or ordinary food and place it in a temperature of 98 degrees, and put with it one of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets it will digest the meat or eggs almost as perfectly as if the meat was enclosed within the stomach.

The stomach may be ever so weak yet these tablets will perform the work of digestion and the body and brain will be properly nourished and at the same time a radical, lasting cure of dyspepsia will be made because the much abused stomach will be given, to some extent, a much needed rest. Your druggist will tell you that of the many remedies advertised to cure dyspepsia none of them has given so complete and general satisfaction as Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets and not least in importance in these hard times is the fact that they are also the cheapest and give the most good for the least money.

A little book on cause and cure of stomach trouble sent free by addressing Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.


## FOREIGN NEWS.

### THE POWERS' CONDITIONS.

**Regarding the Graeco-Turkish Treaty Are Accepted.**

Vienna, Sept. 17.—The Neue Freie Presse says it is rumored that the sultan of Turkey and the council of ministers of the Ottoman empire have accepted the powers' conditions of peace with Greece, and it is expected the preliminaries of the treaty will be signed on Friday.

**Treaty of Peace Signed.**

Constantinople, Sept. 18.—The treaty of peace between Turkey and Greece was signed here this afternoon.

**Conditions Are Severe.**

Athens, Sept. 20.—The conditions of the peace signed between the ambassadors of the powers on behalf of Greece and Tewfik Pasha, the Turkish foreign minister at Tophanch palace, are universally pronounced by the Greek press to be exceedingly onerous.

The organs of Mr. Delyannis, former premier, who commands an actual majority in the bolue, violently attacked Mr. Ralli and the cabinet denouncing them as the real cause of the present misfortunes.

The anti-Delyannis press abuses Delyannis as the "evil genius of Greece." The public generally accepts the result with mournful resignation.

### WOODFORD TOLD TETUAN

**That Spain Should End the Cuban War.**

Paris, Sept. 20.—A dispatch from San Sebastian to the Temps of this city says that in his interview yesterday with the Duke of Tetuan, the Spanish minister for foreign affairs, the United States minister to Spain, Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, did not present any claim for indemnity, but confined the interview to a moderate phrase in the statement of the great injuries commerce and industry had suffered in the United States through the prolongation of the Cuban war.

Gen. Woodford is said to have added that Secretary Sherman had desired him to declare to the Spanish government that it was evidently impossible for Spain to end the rebellion in a reasonable time, and, further, that if the war was continued Cuba would be devastated and of no utility to Spain or to the Cubans.

In conclusion, the United States minister is reported to have insisted courteously, but firmly upon the necessity of terminating the war, declaring that if it was not terminated by the end of October the United States would feel justified in taking measure to secure the independence of Cuba.

The Duke of Tetuan, still according to the dispatch to the Temps, while protesting against alleged American "pretensions," said he would reply officially to the United States minister when the Spanish court returns to Madrid.

### ATTACK ON DIAZ.

**Mexico's Independence Day Made Rather Exciting.**

City of Mexico, Sept. 17.—An attack was made shortly after 10 o'clock yesterday morning on President Diaz, as he was proceeding from the palace to the Alamada, to distribute medals to the survivors of the wars.

As the President was entering on foot the Alamada, or central park of the city, a middle-aged man, armed with a long poniard, jumped forward from the crowd and made an attempt to stab the President. He was at once seized by the President's suite and the police, and heavily handcuffed. Then by side streets, to avoid publicity, he was taken under a strong guard to the fourth ward police station. The authorities have so far refused to make a statement.

The President was walking, as is his custom on Independence day, and was between Minister Mena, of communications, and Gen. Berriozabal, minister of war. Gen. Mena grappled with the would-be assassin, who was at once disarmed and handed over to the police. The excitement among the foreign colonies is intense.

The President escaped entirely uninjured. It was the great national holiday of the country, the anniversary of the declaration of independence, and the streets were thronged with people. The attack on the president was made just before the great military parade started.

The assailant is a middle-aged man with long, dark hair and a prominent nose. He looks something like an Italian.

### ASSASSIN ARROYO

**Taken From Jail and Lynched by the People.**

New York, Sept 17.—A special from Mexico City to the Evening Telegram says: "Arroyo who yesterday assaulted President Diaz was lynched last night by a mob of common people. About 20 of the lynchers were arrested. The mob had apparently no organization, but it was directed in some mysterious way. They broke into the jail by forcing the doors with huge timbers handled by a hundred men. They overpowered the guards and surrounded them, while a detail of men ran down the corridor and dragged out the trembling Arroyo.

Crowds thronged the streets cheering for Diaz and the republic.

**To Punish the Lynchers.**

City of Mexico, Sept. 20.—Eduardo Velasquez, chief of police, Lieut. Cabrera, assistant chief of detectives, and Commandant Mauro Sanchez, were arrested Saturday night and taken to prison and placed in solitary confinement by order of the fifth criminal judge, to whom had also been turned over 21 prisoners arrested for entering the municipal building on the night of the recent lynching. Public opinion is behind the government, and the investigation will be pushed rapidly.

Te Deums in thanksgiving for the escape of President Diaz were sung in all Catholic churches and cathedrals of the city yesterday by order of Archbishop Arlacon. If the police authorities are proven criminally negligent in guarding the prisoner they will undoubtedly be severely punished, and whoever took part in killing the prisoner will be held for murder even if they were merely passively acting as instigators of the crime.

Popular rumor ascribing a part in this affair to members of the police force are based on mere suspicion, and it is deemed unjust pending judicial inquiry to maintain this view. There was gross carelessness without doubt. More than that is far from demonstrated. But the government is determined to show the world that lynching has not been naturalized here.

### MENDEZ-CAPOTE IS PRESIDENT.

**Result of the Recent Elections in Cuba.**

Havana, Cuba, via Key West, Fla., Sept. 20.—Although expected advices from Camaguey have not arrived, the news of the election of Dr. Domingo Mendez-Capote as Cuba's new president is confirmed. I have it also on good authority that Bartolome Maso was re-elected as vice president, that Salvador Cisneros was elected president of congress, that Gen. Maximo Gomez has been made minister of war, and that Gen Calixto Garcia was appointed commander-in-chief.

The election promised at its commencement to be a lively one. There was a great deal of friction between rival chiefs, but the astute old Gomez smoothed the whole difficulty over by putting forward Domingo Mendez-Capote. Although it would appear that Mendez-Capote was selected as a sort of compromise, his election will prove a most fortunate one for the Cuban cause. On every hand I hear him spoken of with admiration and respect.

Garcia's election as commander-in-chief was brought about by the desire to have a Cuban at the head of the army, but as minister of war Gomez will continue to practically direct operations.

**Spaniards Trapped.**

Garcia has announced his intention of driving the Spaniards out of eastern Cuba. His latest movement was against Manzanillo, one of the most important seaports on the southern coast.

On Saturday last 1,200 rebels, under command of Brigadier Salvador Rios, appeared before that town and called upon the garrison to surrender. In reply the Spanish commander, Brigadier Toral, sent out a column of men. The rebels feigned retreat and the Spanish troops, encouraged by what they thought a cowardly flight, pressed after the enemy.

The flight and pursuit lasted for two kilometres, when, at the estate of Tranquilidad, the rebels turned, and, with reinforcements that had been lying in ambush, fell upon the Spanish rear. The rest was a veritable slaughter. The Spanish put their loss down at 108 killed and 69 wounded, but other advices state that out of the column only three men escaped to return to Manzanillo. The others were killed, wounded or taken prisoners.

Advices from Jamaica state that within the last two months seven small expeditions have left that island and successfully landed in Cuba. These expeditions chiefly carried medicines. From Santa Clara province comes the report that a Spanish column is making a strong effort to entrap Gomez, who only has a small force with him, but the rebel leader avoids any pitched battle.

**More Troops for Cuba.**

Madrid, Sept. 15.—The war department is concentrating 6,000 troops with the intention of immediately despatching them as reinforcements to the Spanish army in Cuba.

### NEWS OF ADREE.

**This Message is Probably Genuine and Was Sent July 13.**

Copenhagen, Sept. 20.—A dispatch received here from Hammerfest, the northernmost town of Europe, in Norway, says the whaling ship Falken has brought there the third pigeon dispatch from Prof. Andree, the aeronaut, who left the Island of Tromsoe in a balloon on July 11 last, in an attempt to cross the polar regions. The message brought by the Falken, reads:

"July 13, 12:30 p. m., latitude 82.2 north, longitude, 12.5 east. Good voyage eastward. All well."

St. Petersburg, Sept. 18.—The Official Messenger confirms to-day the announcement yesterday that on September 14 at 11 p. m. the inhabitants of the village of Antzifirowskoje, in the district of Yeniseisk, Arctic Russia, saw for about five minutes a balloon believed to be that of Professor Andree, the Swedish aeronaut. The Messenger adds that it is supposed in official circles the balloon is that of the Arctic explorer mentioned.

### ROYAL SENSATION.

**Archduke Franz Ferdinand Marries Below His Station.**

Berlin, Sept. 17.—A sensation has been caused here by the statement that Archduke Franz Ferdinand, son of the late Archduke Karl Ludwig, and Princess Anuncia, daughter of the late King Fernandiz II, heir presumptive to the throne of Austria-Hungary, was married in London last week to a middle class lady from Koenigsberg, near Aix la Chapelle. The Kolnische Volks Zeitung says the lady's father was formerly a mine manager and that one of her brothers is a clergyman. The Lokal Anzeiger adds: "She is a former housekeeper of Herr Krupp (the great gun manufacturer), of Essen, where she met the archduke. The couple have gone to Algiers."

A dispatch received from Vienna says considerable irritation is displayed in court circles there over the report of the clandestine marriage, and that denials have been issued as to its accuracy.

### MRS. MAYBRICK.

**Expectation Now That Release Will Come in Eighteen Months.**

London, Sept. 16.—Baroness von Roques yesterday visited her daughter, Mrs. Florence Maybrick, at Aylesbury Prison, whom she is allowed to see for an hour once every three months. Mrs. Maybrick, under life sentence, has now abandoned her expectation of a remission of sentence until 18 months hence, when she will have served 10 years. Then it will come up for revision in regular course. Officials here think she will then be released. The Baroness found her daughter in good health. She returns immediately to Rouen, where she resides.

### RUSSIA'S GOLD RESERVE.

**Imperial Ukase Issued Decreeing What It Shall Be.**

St. Petersburg, Sept. 15.—An imperial ukase has been issued decreeing that the gold reserve held against credit notes must not be less than half the value of the notes, so long as this does not exceed 600,000,000 roubles. Above that amount every rouble must be covered.

**Consuelo's Baby.**

London, Sept. 18.—The Duchess of Marlborough, formerly Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt, gave birth to a son at 3 o'clock this morning at Spencer House, the ducal London residence.

Both mother and son are doing well, according to the latest reports from the attending physicians.

**Uruguay is Quiet.**

Montevideo, Sept. 20.—The treaty of peace between the government and the insurgents was signed yesterday.

Congress has unanimously approved the peace conditions and there is general enthusiasm over the result.

**Ex-Empress of Mexico.**

Brussells, Sept. 15.—Charlotte, ex-Empress of Mexico is so dangerously ill that her death is feared at any moment.

### GENERAL WILLIAM LOCKHART.

The Government of Great Britain has recalled one of its most valuable military men from his furlough to place him in command of a large expedition moving soon against the Afridis. This is significant. It shows that British military pride has been pricked; that the Government intends to force things in India, where her soldiers have received serious setbacks recently. General Lockhart, Commander-in-Chief in the Punjab, is the man selected for the important mission. His name is a terror throughout India, and will tend greatly, it is thought, to awe the tribesmen, who have taken part in the uprising.

### THE GUELPH FUND.

**Kaiser Said to Have Squandered the Treasure.**

Berlin, Sept. 20.—An immense sensation has been created here, also in the various German capitals and at Vienna by the announcement, on most reliable authority of the fact that Emperor William has appropriated and squandered in personal extravagance what has until now been known as the Guelph fund, amounting to $15,000,000.

The Guelph fund constitutes the private fortune of the former reigning family of Hanover, the head of which is the present Duke of Cumberland, and which is a branch of the royal house of England. At the time when Hanover was seized by Prussia in 1866, it was expressly stipulated that the famous private fortune of the blind king of Hanover should be restored to him, the crown property remaining in the hands of Prussia. At the last minute, however, Prince Bismarck charged the blind king with intriguing to recover his throne, and declared that the fortune would be held in trust by the Prussian crown for the exking and his heir until either the one or the other should acknowledge the legality of the annexation of Hanover by Prussia.

As long as Bismarck remained in power he made use of the interest of this fund for subsidizing newspapers, both at home and abroad, several Parisian dailies being among them. He himself described these papers as "reptiles," and the fund as the "reptile fund."

Although its official name was the Guelph fund, Guelph being the family name of the royal English house of Hanover, as it was of Queen Victoria until she married Prince Albert of Coburg, Emperor Frederick was only prevented by his premature death from restoring the Guelph fund to blind king George's son and heir, the present Duke of Cumberland, who, married to the youngest daughter of the king and queen of Denmark, is brother-in-law of the Dowager Czarina, of the Princess of Wales and of the king of Greece. Bismarck never touched the capital, however.

Just two years ago German and foreign newspapers were full of stories of the financial embarrassments of the kaiser, of the woes of Berlin tradesmen who were unable to get their bills paid, and of undignified compromises effected by the treasurer of the imperiar household. Then all of a sudden, however, the emperor branched off into an extraordinary fever of extravagance, and the festivities of the court of Berlin during the following winter were on a scale of prodigal magnificence and luxury without precedent or parallel in Europe; indeed, it was estimated at the time that the expenses of the roy

# WASHINGTON.

### FITZHUGH LEE.

**President Urges Him to Return to Cuba at Once.**

Washington, Sept. 18.—Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, consul general to Cuba, had a long consultation with the President at the White House to-day. It was the first time General Lee had seen Mr. McKinley since the former's return to this country about a fortnight ago. He saw the President by special appointment, and all visitors were excluded during the progress of the conference, except Secretary Alger, who came over from the War Department and remained until after General Lee's departure.

The conference was a long one, lasting almost two hours. General Lee carefully reviewed the situation in Cuba, and explained at length all points upon which either the President or Secretary Alger asked for information. General Lee gave his own views very freely to the President, but, after the interview, was very reticent about the nature of the report he had made. He said the President had not given him an outline of his policy.

It is evident, however, that the President is deeply impressed with the critical character of the situation in Cuba as described by General Lee, as it is understood that at the conference he strongly urged General Lee to retain his office, at least for the present, and to return to Havana at his earliest convenience. As it has been strongly intimated for several months that ex-Congressman Aldrich would succeed General Lee at Havana and that the latter probably would not return, the President's action to-day is construed to mean that he thinks it unadvisable to make a change at this juncture.

General Lee left here this afternoon for Covington, Va., but before his departure admitted that he would return to Cuba as soon as he had arranged his private affairs, probably about the middle of October.

In private conversation with close personal friends General Lee has expressed himself vigorously as to the situation in Cuba, and has been very emphatic in his condemnation of some of General Weyler's methods.

### AUGUST EXPORTS BREAK RECORD.

**Excess Over Imports More Than Forty Millions.**

Washington, D. C., Sept. 16.—Domestic exports for August were the largest of any August of which the bureau of statistics of the treasury department has a record. They were valued at $79,497,820, as against $66,689,981 in August, 1896; for the eight months ended August 31, 1897, they amounted to $629,434,371, an increase of $62,217,387 over last year.

The excess of exports of merchandise over imports for August last was $40,953,753, as against an excess of $19,132,816 in August, 1896, and during the past eight months $95,220,213, as compared with $109,698,493 during the corresponding months of 1896.

The value of imports during August amounted to $39,876,640. This is the smallest since June, 1879.

The imports for the month just past were about equally divided between free and dutiable goods, the value of the former being $21,231,592, and of the latter $18,645,048, an excess of free goods of about two and one-half million dollars. The increase of exports is made up mainly of breadstuffs, which is accounted for by the heavy foreign demand for American grains.

The amount of gold imported during August amounted to $4,374,175, and the exports to $1,983,588. The silver imports during August amounted to $1,491,752, and the exports to $5,313,277.

### NOMINATIONS.

**Consul to Dusseldorf, Marshal for Alabama, and Numerous Others.**

Washington, Sept. 17.—The President to-day made the following appointments: George D. Pettit, of Pittsburg, consul at Dusseldorf, Germany.

Frank Simmons, U. S. marshal for the northern district of Alabama.

John A. Steele, register of the land office at Huntsville, Ala., vice Ellis, removed.

Hershel V. Cashin, receiver of public moneys at Huntsville, Ala., vice Avery, removed.

William C. Whipple, register of land office at Little Rock, Ark.

Henry Wallach, receiver of public moneys at Marysville, Cal.; Chas. D. Ford, register of land office at Denver, Col.; Lorenzo R. Thomas, register of land office at Blackfoot, Idaho; George B. Rogers, receiver of public moneys at Blackfoot, Idaho; William H. Martin, register of land office at Boonville, Mo.; Manuel R. Otero, register of the land office at Santa Fe, N. M.; Edward F. Hobart, receiver of public moneys at Santa Fe, N. M.; Howard Leland, register of land office at Roswell, N. M.; Thos. E. Ollegard, register of land office at Minot, N. D., vice Barrett, removed; Frederick E. McKinley, of Albuquerque, N. M., receiver of public moneys at Guthrie, Okla.; H. S. Price, register of land office at Oklahoma, Ok.; J. J. Power, of Pennsylvania, receiver of public moneys at Perry, Ok.; Emory D. Brownlee, register of land office at Kingfisher, Ok.; Jacob V. Admire, receiver of public moneys at Kingfisher, Okla.

Theodore T. Greer, register of land office at Oregon City, Ore.; Joseph Donahue, register of the land office at Pierre, S. D.; Isaac T. Purnell, register of the land office at Wakeeney, Kas.; A. Clark Tonner, of Canton, O., to be assistant commissioner of Indian affairs.

Jacob B. Blair, surveyor general of Utah; Edwin D. Coe, pension agent at Milwaukee; Dewey H. George, agent for the Indians of the Green Bay agency in Wisconsin; Chas. D. Keyes Indian agent of the Ft. Apache agency, Arizona.

Washington, Sept. 15.—The President made the following appointments to-day: Thomas Smith, New Jersey, to be consul at Moscow, Russia; Nolan L. Chew, to be assistant register of the treasury.

### INTEROCEANIC RAILWAY.

**Proposition Laid Beorfe the Government of Nicaragua.**

Washington, Sept. 16.—United States Consul Wiesike at Managua has been earnestly at work to secure from the Nicaraguan government a liberal concession for the construction of an inter-oceanic railway in that country which should place the capital, Managua, in direct communication by rail with the Atlantic ports of Bluefields and Rama and reduce from fifteen to six days time required for communication with the United States. He has addressed himself on this subject to President Zelaya and to General Espin za, president of the congress, pointing out the many advantages to accrue to Nicaragua and the United States by the construction of this railway. He did not ask the concession for himself or his friends, but asked only that it be bestowed upon United States citizens. The correspondence on the subject which has reached the State Department shows that both President Zelaya and General Espinoza gave the project a hearty endorsement, and Mr. Wiesike has consequently secured a promise from Don Santiago Lajez, the representative in Congress of the Atlantic coast district, that he will introduce a bill based upon the consul's ideas.

### SILVER WON'T WIN.

**Gorman and McLean Confer as to the Situation.**

Washington, Sept. 18.—John R. McLean has returned to Washington, and is making preparations to leave for Ohio so as to reach there by the first of next week. George Gilliland, ex-Senator Brice's private secretary, leaves for Cincinnati at once to make an inspection of the situation, so as to report to the ex-senator. Senator Gorman, of Maryland, called on Mr. McLean yesterday, and the two discussed the situation in Ohio and Maryland. Both came to the conclusion that silver had a poor chance in either state.

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### THAT QUEER SECTION 22.

**McKenna's Opinion Not What Some Persons Hoped.**

Washington, Sept. 21.—Attorney General McKenna to-day announced his opinion in the matter of Section 22, of the new tariff law. He holds in effect that goods coming directly into the United States from foreign countries through Canadian ports are not subject to the discriminating duty of 10 per cent and also holds that foreign goods shipped from countries other than British possessions in British vessels are not subject to the discriminating duty.

Two questions were asked the attorney general, the first of which was, in effect, whether the discriminating duty of 10 per cent provided for in Section 22 should be assessed against an invoice of tea from China which had arrived at Vancouver in British vessels and thence shipped through Canada to Chicago, the second question was whether the discriminating duty should be assessed against a cargo of manganese ore from Chile which recently arrived in a British ship at Philadelphia. Both these questions the attorney general answers in the negative.

The opinion of the attorney general first quotes section 22 in full and then says: Three plausible contentions are based upon this section, which as to strength only differ in degree.

First—That the duty is discrimination upon importations in vessels not of the United States whether directly to the United States or to a contiguous country and thence to the United States.

Second—A discrimination against importations of goods (not in the usual course of strictly retail trade) from a contiguous country they not being the products thereof. In this the character of the vessel is not important.

Third—A discrimination against goods being the productions of a foreign country not contiguous to the United States which shall come into the United States from a contiguous country.

In this contention the words "come into the United States" are used as designating movement only.

Under the first and second contentions the duty would not be imposed. Under the third it would be—I hence select it as a basis for consideration.

To support it it is said that the section imposes the duty in two cases: (A), when the goods are imported in vessels not of the United States and to the United States; (B), when they are the production of a country not contiguous and come into the United States from a contiguous country.

The character of the vessel in which they were transported to the contiguous country being indifferent.

The first case we are not now concerned with and the second is attempted to be established by the following reasoning. The goods are Chinese or Japanese production, hence the production of a foreign country "not contiguous to the United States" they come into the United States from Canada, a contiguous country, and so it is urged that by the letter as well as by the spirit of the statute they are subject to the duty.

It is conceded that the importation is to the United States—passage through Canada being mere movement only to the wards destination—the latter being the United States. This being so, it would seem that there was no reason to distinguish between that importation and what may be called in distinction a direct one—why one should be burdened—when the discrimination was not necessary to the main purpose of the law. It is said that the purpose of the amendment was to relieve the American trans-continental railroads against the competition of the Canadian Pacific railroad. It may be admitted that this is a strong consideration but, on the other hand, it is urged that this competition is a benefit, and other American railroads claim that the Canadian Pacific is a direct advantage to them. How Congress regarded this conflict we have no means of knowing.

There was certainly no avowal and the only expressions of members which we have indicated a different purpose than one which might or might not have been entertained and which if it had been entertained, it would seem the natural thing to have explicitly declared.

As there was no reason therefore why the importations—indirect or direct—should be discriminated by different duties I am not disposed to think that it was intended. To so hold would be to put a new purpose in the law—destroying its unity—which is not compelled by its language or any mischief which we may say was in the contemplation of the lawmakers to be remedied.

The section therefore regards, as the law which preceded it regarded, the transportation of goods by sea. Its purpose was to secure this to vessels of the United States by discriminating against transportation not in them primarily to the United States, secondarily and to prevent evasion by a contiguous country—Canada or Mexico. The necessity of it to the effectiveness of the law is oblivious. It would have been useless to have imposed a discriminating duty on goods brought to San Francisco in foreign vessels and leave them free to go to Vancouver in foreign vessels and thence across the intervening land to the United States.

The amendment of the law which is made by section 22 therefore continues its object while it strengthens and better secures it. It does this in two ways, viz: By taking away the means of its evasion through the contiguity of Canada and Mexico and by repealing the statutory exemptions from the ten per cent duty.

### FUR SEAL COMMISSION.

**Government Satisfied to Have Great Britain Take Part.**

Washington, Sept. 20.—The officials of the state department are not disposed to comment on the fur seal correspondence given out by the British foreign office and summarized in the London Times, further than to say that it shows the object sought by the government of the United States, for the past three years has been attained by the agreement of Great Britain to participate in the conference to be held in October. The British government has seen fit to limit its part in the conference to an ascertainment of the facts in dispute as to seal life. Now precisely this result was contemplated by Secretaries Gresham and Olney when they proposed the creation of a commission of scientists to ascertain whether under the operation of the existing regulations the seals were or were not on the road to extermination. If such a commission should report in favor of the contention of the United States, this government did not doubt that Great Britain would consent to such modification of the regulations that would save the seals extermination. The continued refusal of the British government to consent to such a commission and conference led to the transmission to Ambassador Hay of Secretary Sherman's note of May 10th, which was followed by Lord Salisbury's reply agreeing to the conference.

Surprise is expressed at the state department that the London Times should publish only the concluding paragraph of Secretary Sherman's note and devote four columns to a communication from the colonial office which is referred to us as Mr. Chamberlain's article to Secretary Sherman, a paper which has not been communicated to the state department, and therefore to which an official reference can not be made.

### AGAINST THE COMMISSION.

**Railroads to Combine in a Big Legal Fight.**

Washington, D. C., Sept. 20.—As an extensive owner of railroads, ex-Senator Calvin S. Brice has had more or less trouble in the past with patent safety car couplers, and he is likely to have much more within the next few months. His friends and enemies as well, will no doubt remember how hard he fought in the Senate to prevent the passage of any law requiring railroads to equip all freight cars with some safety coupler by or before a given date, and how he failed, such a bill becoming a law as long ago as 1893.

It now transpires that the law has so far been a dead letter on the statute books of the country, the railroads having universally ignored it, thus leaving all the employes on freight trains exposed to the same dangers from mutilation or instant death that has so long stared them in the face. In the meantime the interstate commerce commission, a body that is supposed to have jurisdiction over all railroad matters and to be responsible for the enforcement of all railroad laws, has been patiently waiting for the railroad officials to be honest and abide by the provisions of the four-years-old law.

Even a worm will turn in time, and that is what the commerce commission has now done. Its members have now taken up the question in dead earnest, and propose to see the law enforced or know why. They have prepared and mailed to the officials of every road in the country a circular calling attention to the existing law, and making the threat that if it is not strictly enforced by or before the first day of next January, the severest penalties of the law will be imposed. It would seem that the penalty provided in the law for its non-enforcement would be sufficient to cause immediate compliance on the part of the officers of all roads with its provisions, for the law provides for a fine of $100 for each any every car not equipped according to its provisions within a specified time, which has long since passed.

The commission has inside information that makes it certain that instead of promptly complying with the provisions of the law, after having had four years of lee-way, the leading roads are now preparing to combine in one grand legal effort to secure from the courts a decision that shall upset the constitutionality of the law.

As Mr. Brice fought so hard to prevent the making of the law, it is safe to suppose he will join heartily in the fight to thus unmake it. It is also safe to believe that while such a possibility is pending, very few if any of the roads will incur the enormous expense necessary to equip their roads with the couplers, as the law requires. As the laws' delays are always long and annoying, it is therefore follows that the roads will not be equipped as required by law for some time to come.

### SOMEWHAT MIXED

**Was That Report of Woodford's Remarks to Tetuan.**

Washington, Sept. 21.—It can be stated, in reference to the Paris publication purporting to give the substance of General Woodford's communication to the Duke of Tetuan, that there had been a misrepresentation on the part of the Temps correspondent on several important points, notably in respect to an ultimatum and the setting of a time limit for the conclusion of the war. Instead of fixing the end of October next as the date for the determination of the war, that particular date was mentioned as the time when the Spanish court would return to Madrid from San Sebastian, and when consequently it might be in order to return an answer to the latest representations of the United States government through Mr. Woodford. It is declared at the State department that while Mr. Woodford did, according to the original idea of his instructions, set out the deep interest the United States had in witnessing a cessation of the deplorable conflict in Cuba, he did not deliver himself of an ultimatum, but simply made a statement of our deep interest in a settlement of the Cuban war as a reasonable explanation for intervening in any manner at this time. Mr. Woodford's telegram regarding his conference with the Duke of Tetuan is now before President McKinley.

### COMMISSIONER EVANS

**Foresees a Pension Deficiency to Be Made Good by Congress.**

Washington, Sept. 18.—Commissioner Evans, of the pension bureau, said yesterday that he thought it would be necessary this year to ask Congress for a deficiency appropriation on account of pensions. He said:

"I estimate that the total payments for the year will not exceed $147,500,000, and the appropriation for the year is $141,203,880. If there should be an unexpected falling off in the revenues the pension payments might be curtailed toward the end of the year, although I do not think that this is at all likely."

The increased pension payments, he said, would be due chiefly to the fact that there are about 200,000 old claims pending which it is the intention of the bureau to adjudicate as rapidly as possible. The claims allowed probably would call for something like $5,000,000. There also has been a remarkable increase in the number of new pension applications and these would increase expenditures largely."

### POSTAL SAVINGS BANKS.

**Postmaster General Devoting Much Attention to the Idea.**

Washington, Sept. 15.—Postmaster General Gary is devoting considerable attention these days to an investigation of the wisdom of establishing postal savings banks. When in the last congress a bill was sent to him providing for such institutions he declined to endorse it because, as he said, he had not had an opportunity to investigate the subject. He has since taken up the matter, reading all the literature bearing upon it that he could procure and seeking opportunity to discuss its importance with those familiar with it. The result is that he has become convinced both of the wisdom and the utility of postal savings institutions and has decided to have a bill prepared providing for the establishment and to recommend its passage by congress. In all probability he will treat the subject in his annual report at some length. He has not yet decided upon the details of any plan but will soon give his attention to them.

### SEAL CONFERENCE.

**Japanese Government Will Send a Representative.**

Washington, Sept. 21.—Gen. John W. Foster returned to Washington Sunday night from his summer home near Watertown, N. Y., and immediately began arranging for the approaching international conference of seal experts in this city, which will take place some time in October. The Japanese government has just signified its assent to the invitation from the United States to send representatives to attend this conference in recognition of Japan's interest in the North Pacific sealeries.

### Big Pension Requisitions.

Washington, Sept. 21.—Acting Secretary Davis, of the interior department, signed requisitions yesterday for quarterly payments at the following places: Chicago, $2,870,000; Buffalo, N. Y., $1,650,000; Des Moines, Ia., $2,140,000; Pittsburg, $1,750,000; Concord, N. H., $775,000.

### Big Steamer's Maiden Trip.

London, Sept. 21.—The new North German Lloyd steamer Kaiser Wilhelm Der Grosse which sailed from Southampton at 8 o'clock last evening on her maiden voyage to New York, did not pass the Needles till 2 o'clock this morning, having been delayed after leaving Southampton by tightening bearings of her machinery.

### MINERS' STRIKE ENDS.

**Official Statement Made by President Ratchford.**

Washington, Sept. 21.—M. D. Ratchford, president of the United Mine Workers of America, who is here to attend a special meeting of the officers of the Federation of Labor, gave the following authorized statement to the Associated Press to-day:

"To-day will see about 75,000 miners resume work in the bituminous coal fields of the central states. The strike generally ends to-day. This is the middle of the twelfth week of its duration. It was brought to a close at our convention held at Columbus, O., on the 8th to the 11th of the present month, the ten days' time being given to allow miners and operators to come together in Illinois and West Virginia to meet the prices fixed—60 cents a ton in Pittsburg, 56 cents in Ohio and Indiana, the same to continue till the end of December. The mining situation is not likely to become disturbed again until the beginning of next year, at which time we hope to be able to settle wage differences amicably and without the necessity of a strike. It is well understood that the fight will continue from the present time in all fields and against all operators who refuse to meet the rates. The greatest trouble will be found in West Virginia and a portion of Illinois. I am still hopeful, however, that the producers in those fields will conform to the change and put their mines in operation. Failing to do this, we will fight them as we have done until the beginning of next year, at which time it is said their present contracts will expire.

"I am well satisfied with the agreement reached, and feel that it is the greatest victory gained by trades unions for years. Of course the victory is not altogether one of the miners. While they have done the striking, trades unions and organized bodies have supplied necessaries without which the miners could not possibly have succeeded. It is a victory for organized labor and not for any particular trade, and we want our friends who have helped us to feel that it is their victory as well as ours. I feel very grateful for the assistance given us by the American Federation of Labor, and the kindly disposition shown us at all times by Mr. Gompers and the members of his executive committee."

### ARRESTED FOR MURDER.

**The Move Against Sheriff Martin is Made.**

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Sept. 20.—The court issued warrants to-day for the arrest of Sheriff Martin and his deputies. The information upon which the warrants were issued was made by County Detective Eckert. The defendants will have to appear in court to-morrow afternoon for a hearing.

The warrant was served on Sheriff Martin this afternoon. He declined to make any comment. It is expected to have at least 30 of the deputies in court to-morrow afternoon. Great efforts were made to keep the action of the court quiet. It is feared if the report get abroad that a warrant is out for the deputies many of them will make their escape from jurisdiction.

### SHERIFF AND DEPUTIES

**Held in $4,000 Each for Trial for the Lattimer Shooting.**

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Sept. 21.—Sheriff James Martin and about 40 of his deputies were arraigned in court this morning charged with the murder of 24 striking miners at Lattimer on Sept. 10. After several witnesses had testified the judge held the sheriff and his deputies in $4,000 each for trial. Bail was furnished and they returned to Hazleton.

### WOMEN IN A MOB.

**Hungarians March and Make a Racket.**

Hazleton, Pa., Sept. 20.—The strike situation again assumed an uncertain phase this morning. An attempt to resume work was made at Pardee's Lattimer mines, but only 300 out of 1,300 miners returned to work. These were mainly Italians, with a few English-speaking men.

During the night the Hungarians paraded through the settlement beating tin cans and kettles and raising a big racket. This was done to notify those of their race that they must not go back to work. The warning was observed, and this morning a band of Hungarians led by women were massing and threatening to march on the mines later in the day.

The threatened raid at Lattimer occurred shortly after 10 o'clock. About 150 Italian women, armed with clubs and stones, divided into three companies and marched on the mines. Signals were given the camp by the sentries of the Culmbank station, and three companies of the Thirteenth were sent over under Major Whitney. The women out-flanked the soldiers by running another Culmbank, and were within twenty feet of the engine house before the troops reached them. Missiles were flying through the air, and the rabble ignored the command to retreat. The soldiers then lined up shoulder to shoulder and with guns presented pushed the crowd back until they dispersed. Meanwhile an attack on the company's store was repelled in the same way. John Tomaso, a Hungarian, who threw a heavy piece of iron to one of the women and told her to use it as a weapon, was arrested.

A body of miners from Butler valley came over to Lattimer to work this morning, but were compelled to go back by a band of strikers at the points of revolvers.

### POTTAWATTOMIE INDIANS.

**Pokagon Claims Heart of Chicago as Theirs.**

Benton Harbor, Mich., Sept. 21.—Simon Pokagon, chief of the Pottowattomie tribe of Indians, with Lawyer Ingalls, of Hartford, Mich., were here this morning, enroute to Chicago to interview W. H. Cox, a Chicago capitalist, in relation to a claim that the Pottowattomie tribe holds title to 130 acres of land in the heart of Chicago, which land is mostly in possession of Mr. Cox.

According to the Indians the land became theirs by virtue of a treaty executed in 1833 between the father of the present chief and the government. This 130 acres, as claimed, formed part of an immense territory which the Indians afterward sold. It is stated that when Mr. Cox attempted to procure an abstract to the land, that he was advised by the government that the property was part of the Pottowottomies tract.

### TWO CASES OF LEPROSY.

**Startling Report of a Physician in North Dakota.**

Washington, Sept. 21.—Acting Assistant Surgeon F. R. Smyth, of the Marine Hospital service, has written to the surgeon-general, informing him of the existence of two cases of leprosy in Walsh county, North Dakota. The victims are Scandinavians, and the disease is said to be well developed. One of the patients is said to be anxious to return to Sweden. Dr. Smyth says he is uninformed as to what precautions local authorities have taken to prevent the spread of the disease.

### Gleason in the Field.

New York, Sept. 20.—Patrick J. Gleason, mayor of Long Island City, was nominated for mayor of greater New York by a mass meeting Saturday night in Cooper Union Hall. He read a speech accepting the nomination, and setting forth his views. He said there will be "no pent-up government here if he is elected. An electric battle ax was exhibited over the stage.

### Gresham Estate.

Chicago, Sept. 21.—A final account of the estate of the late Judge Walter Q. Gresham was filed yesterday in the probate court. It was approved and the estate closed. The executrix was the widow Matilda Gresham and she is also the sole beneficiary. The estate amounted to $18,602.

### JOHN SARTAIN DYING.

**He Was the Patron of Edgar Allen Poe.**

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 30.—John Sartain, artist, litterateur, patron and benefactor of Edgar Allen Poe, and one of the little group of Philadelphia's grand old men, is dying in the room where Edwin Forrest breathed his last.

At Broad and Masters streets stands the School of Design for Women, of which Miss Emily Sartain is principal. The house was formerly the old Forrest mansion, and although altered and enlarged to suit its present purposes, many of the original rooms remain intact. In one of these lies the venerable scholar, surrounded by his artistic and bibliographic treasures, trophies of a career rich in incident and notable in achievement.

Two weeks ago Mr. Sartain was thrown from a street car and the shock was so great that he has not been able to recover. His death is expected at any hour.

For over two years John Sartain has been working on his memoirs. He is practically the father of American engraving, and he also did much to develop the literature of his earlier days. Although born in London, he came to America when 22 years old and brought with him a knowledge of the engraver's art which made him prominent at once.

Until his recent accident Mr. Sartain has led a wonderfully active life for a man of his years. For twenty-five years he has been a director of the Academy of Fine Arts in Philadelphia, and has been its most enthusiastic worker. He has been the recipient of many honors and decorations from time to time, one of the most important being conferred by King Humbert, of Italy, who, in 1878, created him an officer of the Equestrian Order of the Crown of Italy, with the title of cavaliere. His last work of note was the filling of the post of chief of the art department of the American exhibition in London.

Mr. Sartain has gained a world-wide fame among scientists, artists and men of letters, and many of his degrees have been conferred by the leading scientific societies of both continents.

### MUNITIONS FOR CUBANS.

**Three Big Expeditions Were Safely Landed.**

New York, Sept. 21.—The Journal and Advertiser prints the following: The Cuban junta has received authentic advices of the safe landing on different parts of Cuba of three big expeditions between the first and twelfth of the present month. They were the most important that had been dispatched since last winter and great joy prevailed at the headquarters of the junta when the news arrived that they had eluded the Spanish, who were believed at one time to have been on their track.

The three ships carried a large quantity of dynamite and other munitions of war, together with an immense supply of medicines for the army of the patriots. In all there were over 40 men on board, going either to join the Cuban army for the first time or returning to the ranks. There were two doctors and two dentists. Three of the most important members of the expedition were Carlos Duble, Carlos Buonocose and J. L. Abumada, former officers of the Chilian army, who had been in New York for several weeks awaiting an opportunity to go to Cuba to help in the fight for independence.

"This is the opening of the fall campaign," said Tomas Estrada Palma, speaking of the expedition. "It is an earnest, moreover, of our intention to pursue a vigorous policy during the coming winter."

### BLINDING SNOW

**Has Already Covered the Trail to Gold Country.**

San Francisco, Sept. 21.—A letter from Crater Lake, Alaska, dated September 2, says:

A thousand men toiled all of yesterday in a blinding storm of snow and sleet on the summit of Chilkoot Pass. The blizzard lasted from daylight until dark. H. C. Willard, of Butte, Mont., fell from the rocks at a point half way between the summit and crater lake and fractured a bone in his left forearm.

An Indian chief at Dyea told me a few days ago that Chilkoot Pass would probably be blockaded by snow about the 25th. He said that miners fortunate enough to have their supplies across the summit before that time can reach Dawson. The rivers, he claimed, will keep open until late in November, although the lakes will probably be frozen in six weeks.

Ten days ago the Indians charged 32 cents a pound for packing from Dyea to Lake Linderman. The rate is now 40 cents. When the next steamer arrives it will probably jump to 50 or 60 cents.

### EDWARD BELLAMY.

**Celebrated Author and Publicist is Broken Down.**

Chicago, Sept. 21.—Edward Bellamy, student of political economy and social science, and author of "Looking Backward" and "Equality," is broken down from nervous prostration and physical collapse.

Under the care of his wife and of his brother, F. P. Bellamy, of New York, he passed through Chicago yesterday on his way to Denver, Col., where he will make a last fight for vigor and life. He narrowly escaped collapse on the street during the afternoon while he was coming from the Northwestern depot and was hurried by his companions to the shelter of the neighboring Briggs house, where he stayed until his departure from the city at 10 o'clock last night. He was denied all callers, and his brother stood watchfully on guard to prevent the penetration of intruders to the hallway upon which opened the suite of rooms sheltering the distinguished sick man.

### SILVER CAMP MEETING

**The Great Dance is Ended, but the Fiddler Not Yet Paid.**

Springfield, O., Sept. 21.—The national free silver camp meeting came to an end here this afternoon after a week's session. The managers are about $400 in the hole, the privilege owners out several hundred dollars, and citizens who expected thousands where only scores came out, are disgusted. Every hotel in town had secured a large number of cots, but had little more than ordinary business. Churches opened restaurants only to have victuals spoil. There never was such a great fiasco. The city blames the managers and the managers blame the city and the railroads for the fizzle. The speakers to-day were Sam Small and Pierre Humbert, jr., a Boston banker.

### MICHIGAN OLEOMARGARINE.

**Quantities of It On the Market Colored in Defiance of Law.**

Lansing, Mich., Sept. 21.—The new law to prohibit the coloring of oleomargarine is likely to get many Michigan dealers into trouble. State Dairy Commissioner Grosvenor has had numerous samples of oleomargarine analyzed, and in every sample coloring matter was present. Complaints are now being prepared and wholesale arrests will be made next week. At least ten Detroit dealers will be prosecuted.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Is the only safe and perfectly harmless remedia agent in vogue that will instantly stop pain. It instantly relieves and soon cures Headache, whether sick or nervous; Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Pains and Weakness in the back, Spine or Kidneys, Pains around the Liver, Pleurisy, Swelling of the Joints, Sprains, Bruises and Pains of all kinds. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Sold by Druggists all the world over.

### IS NOT YET EPIDEMIC,

**And Yellow Fever Not Likely to Reach That Stage.**

New Orleans, Sept. 21.—The local fever situation was greatly improved this morning by a materially lower temperature, the thermometer at 6 o'clock being 62 degrees. Incubation of yellow fever germs requires a sustained Fereinheit temperature of 70, and if the present cool weather continues, conditions promise steadily to grow better. While eighteen cases were reported yesterday, at least nine were properly to be accredited to Friday, Saturday and Sunday, and only one of these cases was of anything but a mild type, the exception being an unacclimated stranger. There have been no new cases reported this morning.

Dr. Touatre, an experienced yellow fever physician and a member of the board of experts, says in an interview that the records since 1853 show that yellow fever has never been declared epidemic in any year after its appearance here inside of two or three months. That was the case in 1853, '58, '67, and '78. The history of the epidemic of the last half century prove that all epidemics waned with the first cold of October, disappearing almost entirely in November. If we add a month and a half more to the period of incubation for infectious foci to establish themselves, we are brought almost to the end of October to have an epidemic. An epidemic at that late date is out of the question. Dr. Touatre produces a number of instances where fever broke out in August, September and October, only to be quickly stamped out by the frost before it had assumed the proportions of an epidemic.

The principal topic of interest here today is the letter of Dr. Holt, replying to the criticisms that he had not promptly reported the nine cases to the board of health, and his rather fierce criticism of the action of the board of health in failing to quarantine Ocean Springs early enough to have prevented the arrival here of a large number of people with their baggage from the infected points on the coast, causing the introduction of the fever in this city. The session of the board of health this afternoon, when Dr. Holt will be arraigned together with two other physicians who are alleged to have violated the city and board of health laws promises to be among the most spicy sessions ever held by that body.

The government put in effect this morning its baggage inspection at trains and steamboats. It will require at least five hours each day in which to do this work of inspection, and the railroads have issued notices to out-going passengers to have all their baggage at depots and landings at least five hours before the departure of their trains and steamboats.

### PEARY MOMES HOME.

**Arctic Explorer Arrives at Sidney With the Big Meteorite.**

Sydney, N. S., Sept. 21.—The steam sailing bark Hope with Lieutenant R. E. Peary and party on board, arrived here at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon from north Greenland. All on board are well.

The Hope came into port burning her last ton of coal, and with her bulwarks and decks giving evidence of the furious seas of an unusually stormy summer. She is nearly as deep in the water as when she left here in the latter part of July, with her bunkers full of coal, for the huge Cape York meteorite, the largest in the world, is in her hold, and bedded in tons of ballast.

Lieutenant Peary has on board also six Cape York Eskimos, who will go with him when he returns next year to attempt to reach the north pole.

The Hope will coal here and then proceed to New York, where she will land the meteorite.

## Markets and Crops.

### THE TRADE REPORTS.

**Dun & Co.'s View of the Situation is Assuring.**

New York, Sept. 18.—R. G. Dun & Co. say: "The end of the bituminous coal strike and the return of many thousand men to work at advanced wages adds to the purchasing power of the people, and the anthracite strike affects not a fifth as many workers. The starting of many mines and works, enormous exports of wheat and corn, the favorable news as to those crops and cotton, the fall in sterling exchange, and the reports showing that gold imports began in August exceeded exports by $2,590,087, while merchandise exports exceeded imports by $40,953,753, have all contributed to forward the impulse of improvement in business. The replenishment of stocks cannot be half finished, though some who could see no sign of improvement a few weeks ago are now finding it so vast and rapid that they fear reaction. But consumers as well as dealers, have also to supply themselves after years of enforced economy, and while their power to purchase is increased every day, and their actual buying at retail, reasons for apprehensions are not urgent. When the tide rises after four years of depression, it does not fall again after four weeks.

"The wheat market has declined over 5 cents on account of crop reports, which promise larger prosperity, and corn and cotton are both a little lower for like reasons. Yet estimates of highest financial authorities regarding requirements from this country are larger than before, while better prospects in Argentina, Australia and India hold out no promise of large European supplies or of any until winter is about over. Atlantic exports of wheat, flour included, are more than double last year's this week, and in two weeks, 8,820,313 bushels against 4,107,721 last year, and of corn, 7,095,363 bushels against 3,987,826 last year. From the Pacific coast wheat is also moving largely, 22 cargoes from San Francisco this month and over 548,985 bushels in seven days from Portland. Corn declined over 3 cents with the growing belief that the year would surpass estimates. Cotton was depressed from 7½ to 7 cents, with favorable news of the week, although mills are now consuming with great rapidity.

### MICMIGAN OLEOMARGARINE.

**Business Has Increased Everywhere More Than Anticipated.**

New York, Sept. 18.—Bradstreets says:

Wheat exports are very large large, and with one exception (that of second week of September, 1891) are the heaviest on record. The total shipments this week (flour included as wheat) aggregate 6,379,948 bushels against 5,461,590 bushels last week, 3,566,326 bushels last year, 2,538,085 bushels in the corresponding week in 1895, 3,537,283 bushels in 1894, 4,727,920 bushels in 1893, and 6,974,000 bushels, the heaviest on record in the week of 1891.

Corn exports are 1,000,000 bushels smaller than last week, aggregate 3,901,000 bushels, and compared with 2,294,000 last year, 1,605,000 bushels in 1895, 145,000 bushels in 1894, and 1,195,555 bushels in 1893.

There are 169 business failures reported throughout the United States this week, compared with 175 last week, 315 in the week a year ago, 218 two years ago, a like number three years ago, and as compared with 346 in the second week of September, 1893. There are 36 business failures reported from the Canadian dominion this week, against 39 last week, and 41 in each of the corresponding weeks in 1896 and 1895.

### Pest Destroying the Corn.

Eagle, Wis., Sept. 20.—This portion of the state is infested with an entirely new species of bug, resembling a large bee, that preys upon growing corn, destroying crops by the acre in a very short time, leaving the cobs clean shelled on the stalks.

No remedy has yet been found for the ravages of the pest.

### IRON TRADE.

**More Liveliness Noted in the Trade Than Since 1895.**

Cleveland, Sept. 20.—There is more liveliness in the iron and steel trade now than since 1895 and prices keep increasing. Bessemer pig iron went up to $10 during the middle of last week, and it is rumored that $10.25 was obtained in one quarter Saturday. Mill iron went up to $9 recently and is now $9.25, with Southern iron at $8.90. It is generally believed that Southern iron will now appear in the market in increased quantities.

Old material has gone up with a jump, old iron rails now being held at $15 and hard to obtain. There is a rumor that $25 will at once be asked for wire rods. Wire has gone up from $1.15 to $1.25 and wire nails from $1.40 to $1.50. Bar iron has advanced $1 a ton in the last few days.

Three days ago 6,000 tons of steel billets were sold in one order at $16 a ton, Cleveland delivery. These are all manufacturers' prices.

### REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Sept. 21, 1897.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

| | Sept. 21. | Sept. 14. |
|---|---|---|
| U. S. 4's (new) coupons | 127¼ | 127⅝ |
| U. S. 4's (new) registered | 125¾ | 125⅞ |
| U. S. 5's coupons | 114¾ | 114¾ |
| U. S. 5's registered | 114¾ | 114¾ |
| U. S. 4's coupons | 112¾ | 112¾ |
| U. S. 4's registered | 111¾ | 111¾ |
| U. S. 2's registered | 98 | 98 |
| U. S. 6's of '98 | 102 | 102 |

### Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

Wheat opened in the eastern markets to-day ⅛c to 1¼c lower, the factors of weakness being lower Liverpool and Paris cables and enormous Northwestern receipts. At Minneapolis and Duluth 1,684 cars were received, as compared with the same time last year. There was a decided disposition to see at the opening. New York wired that foreigners were selling. After prices had declined 1c from opening figures cash wheat advanced on dispatches saying that all the No 2 December wheat was in the hands of strong parties there. At noon the feeling was a little less firmness in December and prices were ½c to 1¼c lower than on yesterday.

Near the close this afternoon the markets were weak, but on last sales they were a trifle steadier at a decline on the day of ⅛c to 1⅝c.

Export clearances to-day: Wheat, 469,724 bushels; flour, 28,800 bbls. or, wheat and flour as wheat, 504,960 bushels.

Estimated receipts for to-morrow at Chicago: Wheat, cars, 350; corn, 600; oats, 280.

Oats at Chicago for September, 20½c; December, 21¾c; high, 20⅝; low, 20⅜; close, 20⅝; May, 23⅝c; high, 23⅝; low, 23⅛; close, 23⅜.

Pork at Chicago for September $8.30; December, $8.42; high, $8.47; low, $8.30; close, $8.40.

Lard at Chicago for December, $4.72; high, $4.75; low, $4.67; close, $4.67.

Puts on December wheat at Chicago at 1.00, 90¾, 91¼; calls, 91¼.

Corn was weak at the opening, but steadied as trade proceeded. Frost reports were received, but they did not have any influence. At noon the markets